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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, devoted to Religion, Education and General news.

It is the organ of no sect or party—started with no purpose of gain, and pledged to the great interests of religion and education—it commends itself to the consideration and support of every citizen of California.

Published THURSDAY MORNINGS, for the Trustees, at the office southwest corner Clay and Sansome Streets, by TOWNE & BACON, Printers and Publishers.

TERMS.—For one year, payable in advance, $5 00. For Six Months, payable in advance, $3 00. Five copies $20 00.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted at low rates.

☞ All Letters relating to the business affairs of the paper should be addressed to the Publishers; and those regarding the editorial department to Rev. J. H. WARREN.

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The Pacific.

First Pure, then Peaceable—without Partiality and without Hypocrisy.

VOLUME IX. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1860. NUMBER 22.

POETRY.

I will make Darkness Light before them.

ISAIAH XLII. 16

Heavenly Truth! how great thy power,
To quell life's tempests, loud and stern,—
To chase the clouds in darkest hour,
And light afar beyond discern;
How cheering is that inward voice,
Which bids the wearied heart rejoice,—
The Lord will make the darkness light,
To them who trust his Holy Might.

Amid our path of flowers are strewn
The thorns that often hidden lie;
While youth, to care and fears unknown,
Thinks not of disappointment nigh,
But with each wound is kindly dealt
The promise, that like balm is felt,—
The Lord will make the darkness light,
To them who trust his Holy Might.

In manhood's prime—midsummer's hour,
The cares we then so often feel,
Need, 'mid their struggles and their power,
Some soothing oil their work to heal;
'Tis then unchanging word is giv'n,
The Word of Truth divine from Heaven—
The Lord will make the darkness light,
To them who trust his Holy Might.

The unclad bough, the fallen leaf,
Of frosts and chilling winds bespeak;
Our autumn life—its gathered grief,
Its trembling form and footstep weak,
With sympathy unfound below,
Seeks higher aid a strength to know,
The Lord will make the darkness light,
To them who trust his Holy Might.

In olden days man's truth was tried
By heated ploughshares in his way;
Though blinded, One his step could guide,
And be his inward light and stay;
The grassy turf the foot could feel,
To bandaged eyes a ray could steal.
The Lord will make the darkness light,
To them who trust his Holy Might.

The darkest hour but heralds day:
The thorn with worth is ever blent:
And sure the cloud will pass away,
When all's fulfilled for which 'twas sent:
And much that mystery conceals,
A higher life, we know, reveals.
The Lord will make the darkness light,
To them who trust his Holy Might.

—*New Jerusalem Messenger.*

"BETTER THAN THE MIGHTY."

The retiring bell had rung in Mr. Avery's large boarding school for boys, and one by one, like the closing of so many little twinkling eyes, the lights were extinguished, and the old grey house seemed fast asleep. But in one of the rooms, flooded with the light of the full April moon, lay four wakeful boys, engaged in some eager discussion.

"I say, Hal," cried Bill Massey, exultingly, "I believe I can beat any boy in school in running and jumping, and just feel of these muscles; do you think one of you could stand up a minute, if this arm said '*go down?*'"

"I think Hal Grey could," responded Bob Wilson.

"Yes, I think he'd have a tough time with me," cried Hal's cheery voice.

"Well, perhaps so; and we'll try it tomorrow. But it's a great thing to be *strong*, and when I'm a man I shall enter the army. I shall soon be promoted on account of my *bravery*, boys, and then how I'll lead my company on to battle! we'll be like Napoleon's Old Guard. Nothing shall stand before us."

"But," interrupted Hal, with a shiver, "don't you think anything of shooting people down, killing them all in a minute. I'm sure there could be no glory in battle for me, when I heard the dying men groaning on every side, and thought of the poor mothers and sisters watching and waiting for friends they would never see again"

"My dear chicken," replied Bill, of course I could not walk right up to a man, and shoot him coolly through the heart. But you see it will be all excitement—horses and men all mixed in together—officers shouting and urging one on, while the guns and cannons make roar and noise enough for fifty 'Fourths of July.' Then you know our country's enemies will be before us, and you wouldn't want them to beat *us*. No, indeed! so I, for one, should rush in, dealing blows right and left, and by-and-by the battle would be over, and some proud, rich city would be conquered. Then in a most magnificent carriage I should ride through the streets, while the crowd hurrahed, and the band played 'See the conquering hero comes!' What do you think of that, boys?"

"All very well," laughed Hal Grey, "if, in the first place, you only get promoted, and if, secondly, you are not killed yourself upon the field of battle. Two rather important *ifs*."

"Oh, captains are never killed," responded Bill.

"Well, I'm going to fight in a safer field," said Bob Wilson, "and perhaps I shall have full as much glory, after all. I'm determined to be *wise*. There shall not be one difficult study that I will not conquer. I'll fight all the knotty problems. I'll make all the sciences my slaves. I'll lead the languages captive, and then when Bill is flourishing his sword and gun in the midst of danger, I shall sit quietly in my room, and with a few strokes of my pen, conquer a nation. Yes, indeed? I intend to be *strong*, and to *conquer*, but I shall be what Mr. Avery calls an '*intellectual* giant.' I intend that my name shall be one of the first in the temple of fame."

"You've got the best of it, Bob," cried Hal's clear voice, "I like your way of fighting, and I think you'll stand the best chance of glory, too. I mean to try as hard as you, for that prize Mr. Avery has offered."

"Boys," said a childish voice, and the pale face of lame Jemmy Packard was raised from his cot. "I should like to tell you of something else you ought to fight against, and if you conquer, you will have far greater glory than any you have spoken of yet."

"What is it?" said the boys good-naturedly.

"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city," repeated Jemmy, emphatically.

"Oh! you miserable little Puritan, shut your eyes and go to sleep," cried Bill Massey.

"No," said Hal, "fair play. Jem has as good a right to speak as any of us, and he shall tell us all about it. "Now Jemmy," continued he laughing, "that would be the hardest kind of a fight for me; do tell us what reward would we have after our uncomfortable struggle?"

"There are so many rewards," cried lame Jemmy, "that I hardly know where to begin."

"Oh, yes." said Bob Wilson impatiently, "you've been sick so long, you're always thinking about these things. All you mean now is, that people if they're good, will go to heaven. But if I should get there some day, there are so many great angels there already, that nobody would take any notice of me. Now *I* want to occupy a high place, and make my name known."

"I don't think you have quite the right kind of ambition, Bob," said Jemmy, meekly, "but if you struggle all your life for earthly fame, it will be nothing compared to the glory given to the conquerors in this noble battle."

"Tell us about it," said Hal.

"These are the words of the promise," replied Jemmy, "To him that *overcometh* (you know what kind of enemies, boys) will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am sat down with my Father in his throne, and I will confess his name before my Father and before his angels." "Oh, Bob, isn't that a greater throne than any you can reach on earth, and isn't that a very glorious company to be all listening when the Saviour speaks your name?"

"Would he speak my name, my very name—*Bob Wilson*?"

"Why, yes," said Jemmy, with strong faith. "At least, every one in heaven would know who you were, and that you were the Saviour's friend."

"Are there any more promises?" asked Hal.

"Oh, a great many; you must read about them all. He will give you to eat of the tree of life which is in the midst of the paradise of God. He will give you the 'morning star,' and you 'shall not be hurt of the second death.' I cannot remember them all, but it's a very great reward."

"I believe Jemmy is the wisest of us all; don't you think so, boys?" asked Hal.

But there was no reply, and the low, regular breathing from that side of the room, proved that they had both fallen asleep.

"Yes, Jemmy," continued Hal. "I know you are right. It is just as mother has always taught me, and sometimes I do try to rule my spirit. But I get angry so easily, and when all the blood rushes to my head, and my heart thumps so fast I have to do just the first thing I think of, and that is sure to be wrong. It isn't because I'm ashamed or afraid to do right."

"No, I knew you were not afraid the first night you came, when you kneeled down before us all, and said your prayers."

"But, Jemmy, when the boys provoke me, I can't bear to take it so meekly, and as the good people say, 'turn the other cheek,' but I want to defend myself—show them it won't do to plague such a boy as I am. As Bill says, I want to *conquer* them. I always thought if I ever were an angel, I should want to be one of those who 'excel in *strength*.'"

"Dear Hal," said Jemmy, "I'm afraid you have a great many victories to gain, before you could be the poorest kind of an angel. It is very easy for such a strong boy as you to have all sorts of triumphs like Bill Massey's, but can't you see how much nobler and grander it is to conquer one's self?"

"Yes, I *do* see it, and I *will* try. It will be hard, but I'll have no mercy on myself. Down envy! down pride! down passion! What beautiful promises to 'him that overcometh!' Pray for me, Jemmy, that I may be one of the right kind of conquerors, for they *are* better, far 'better than the mighty!'"—*Congregattonalist.*

CONTENTMENT.

Rothschild, with all his wealth, must be satisfied with the same sky that is over the head of the poor man. He cannot order a private sunset, that he may enjoy it with a select circle of friends, nor can he add one single ray to the clear, bright beams of the queen of night, as she sails magnificently through the heavens. The richest banker cannot have more than his share of the air to breathe, and the poorest of all men can have the same. Wealth may buy a brilliant bracelet, dazzling with diamonds and rubies, but wealth cannot buy a graceful and well-turned arm on which to display its splendor. God only can give that, and to many of the poor He has given it.

"I wish I had the health of that rosy-cheeked peasant girl," sighs the aristocratic invalid, propped up with pillows in her costly carriage. "Ah, me!" says the girl, "if I could only ride in such style as that!" Wealth cannot purchase health, nor can it give a contented mind. All that is most valuable can be had for nothing. They come as presents from the hand of a kind and indulgent Father, and neither the air, nor the sky, nor beauty, health, strength, and genius, can be bought and sold. Whatever may be thy condition in life, remember these things, and be content.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

THE FOLLY OF THE DAY.

There is a dreadful ambition abroad for being "genteel." We keep up appearances too often at the expense of honesty; and, though we may not be rich, yet we must seem to be "respectable," though only in the meanest sense—in mere vulgar show. We have not the courage to go patiently onward in the condition of life in which it has pleased God to call us; but must needs live in some fashionable state, to which we ridiculously please to call ourselves, and all to gratify the vanity of that unsubstantial, genteel world, of which we form a part. There is a constant struggle and pressure for front seats, in the social amphitheater; in the midst of which all noble, self denying resolve is trodden down, and many fine natures are inevitably crushed to death. What waste, what misery, what bankruptcy, come from all this ambition to dazzle others with the glare of apparent worldly success, we need not describe. The mischievous results show themselves in a thousand ways—in the rank frauds committed by men who dare to be dishonest, but do not dare to seem poor; and in the desperate dashes at fortune, in which the pity is not so much for those who fail, as for the hundreds of innocent families who are so often involved in their ruin.—*Home Journal.*

IMMORTALITY.

Ask any physiologist or anatomist, and he will tell you that he can discover no reason why man should not be immortal, except this, that we do not find that he is so; and if it should so happen that man became immortal, we could not discover any sensible difference in the economy of our bodies from what we observe to exist at present.

Let us suppose that a clock were invented that not only told the hours, but also regularly wound itself up. Let us suppose that it had a little bottle of oil with which it lubricated its pinions, and produced a constant supply of that oil from some chemical change which it produced upon the air.—Such a clock would be an everlasting clock, were it not that its wheels would wear out by friction, constant, however small. But, if in addition to all else, it were capable of renovating all its parts, so that, as each wheel began to wear it would be replaced by another perfectly new, we should have an exact representation of the powers of our body, We are able to wind up our energies by daily supplies of food and nightly rest—we are also able to lubricate the entire system by the hallowed resting of the Sabbath-day—and to complete the perfection of our physical constitution, the circulating blood is continually depositing new matter in our bones and flesh, and removing the exhansted matter when it is no longer capable of carrying on the animal economy. What more do we need for immortality?—Not only is this economy of our system sufficient to *maintain* our bodies, in the earlier periods of our life it is able even to *increase* their quantities and *repair* their injuries. The wonder is, not that we should ever have been immortal—the wonder is that we should be mortal now; for it may be safely affirmed that there is not a single action of the system which would be necessary to secure immortality, but what has been found by naturalists to be not only possible, but already in existence in some portion or another of nature's economy.—*The Stars and the Angels.*

WHAT MADE HIM SO?

Very great allowance is to be made in judging men's conduct, for the circumstances in which they have been bred, and in which they now dwell. Men, like thermometers, rise and fall with the temperature about them.

Is a man bitter, morose, misanthropic, a cynic—which is a man with a stone for a heart, and a vulture for his head? Surely he is blameworthy. But have you heard this man's story? He was an orphan—Reluctantly taken by a relative, he became a slave to that relative. His proud heart was subdued by shameless cruelties. When of age, he amassed some wealth; and his fortune—a bosom friend, for whom he had done every generous thing, swindled him out of it all. And then, that woman to whom he had given every affection, abandoned him, when his treasures did. Overborne by continuous ill, he took refuge in the church, and, falling among a band of hypocrites, who played the lowest game of political maneuvering in religious things, he received his last lesson of the world's nature; and, since relationship, and partnership, and love, and religion had in turn betrayed him, he forswore them all, calling the world a bandit's den, and men but various robbers.—And now he lives to hide his heart from every man, as a miser hides his gold.

God will judge truly; for it is said that then the secrets of all hearts shall be laid open. God be thanked for that! When the clouds which rest on thousands now shall receive the reflection of God's face, some shall sink darker and darker, while others shall glow like sunset clouds.

But this element of a charitable judgment is so large that we do well to take a little more minute examination.—*H. W. Beecher.*

ALL PLAY AND NO WORK.

Bessie was a very little girl; and, like many another, she sometimes had foolish thoughts. This was one of them: "If I only could have a whole day to do nothing in—no work and no lessons—only play, play, all day—I should be perfectly happy." When she told this wish, her mother said, "To-day shall be yours. You may play as much as you please; and I will not give you any work, no matter how much you want to do it."

Bessie laughed at the idea of wishing for work, and ran out to play. She was swinging on the gate when the children passed to school, and they all envied her for having no lessons. When they were gone, she went to the cherry tree, and ate as much fruit as she wanted, and picked a lapful for pies; but when she carried them in her mother said, "This is work, Bessie! Don't you remember, you cried yesterday because I wished you to pick berries for the pudding? You may throw these to the pigs; I cannot take them." The baby began to awake, and Bessie ran forward to rock the cradle; but her mother stopped her again. "No work to-day, you know!" and the little girl went away rather out of humor. She got her doll and played with it a while, but soon was tired. She tried all her other toys, but they did not seem to please her any better. She came back and watched her mother, who was shelling peas, and rocking the cradle with her foot.

"May I not help you, mother?" she asked. "No, Bessie; this isn't play."

Bessie felt very much like crying. She went out into the garden again, and leaned over the fence, watching the ducks and geese in the pond. Soon she heard the clatter of plates; her mother was setting the table for dinner. Bessie longed to help. Then her father came back from his work, and they all sat down to dinner. Bessie was quite cheerful during the meal; but when it was over, and her father away, she sat down on the low seat by the cradle, and said, wearily, "Mother, you don't know how tired I am of doing nothing! If you would only let me wind your cotton, or put your workbox in order, or even sew at that tiresome patchwork, I would be so glad!"

"I cannot, little daughter, because I said I would not give you any work to-day. But you may find some for yourself, if you can."

So Bessie hunted up a pile of her father's old stockings, and began to mend them, for she could darn very neatly. Her face grew brighter, and presently she said: "Mother, why do people get tired of play?"

"Because God did not mean us to be idle. His command is: 'Six days shalt thou labor.' He has given all of us work to do, and has made us so that, unless we do just the very work that he gave us, we cannot be happy."

"What is your work, mother?" asked Bessie.

"To serve God, in my daily life, as a wife, mother, and Christian."

Bessie did not quite understand this, but she said: "Don't you get tired?"

"Yes, often; but then I go to my heavenly Father and tell him so; and if he thinks I have more than I can bear, he either takes it away, or gives me strength to do it."

"And may I do the same, mother?"

"You may, my dear. If you will be God's child, you may ask his help in every work you have to do through life, and he will give you everything you need."

So, on Bessie's day of idleness, she learned one lesson which she never forgot.—*Sunday School Banner.*

DENOMINATIONAL OXEN IN TEXAS.

Texas is a great State. It has not only a large, growing mixed population—every variety of climate and soil, game and stock—but its very oxen have become denominational, if not sectarian in name, character, and spirit. In proof of this we give the following incident: A minister traveling along the road met a stranger driving his wagon, which was pulled by four oxen; as the minister approached he heard the driver say:

"Get up, Presbyterian!" "Gee, Campbellite!' "Haw, Baptist!" "What are you doing, Methodist?"

The minister, struck with the singularity of such names being given to oxen, remarked, "Stranger, you have strange names for your oxen, and I wish to know why they had such names given them."

The driver replied: "I call that lead ox in front Presbyterian, because he is true blue, and never fails; he believes in pulling through every difficult place, persevering to the end, and then he knows more than all the rest. The one by his side I call Campbellite; he does very well when you let him go his own way, until he sees water, and then all the world could not keep him out of it, and there he stands as if his journey was ended. This off ox, behind, is a real Baptist, for he is all the time after water and will not eat with the others, but is constantly looking, first on one side, and then on the other, and at everything that comes near him. The other, which I call Methodist, makes a great noise and a great to-do, and you would think that he was pulling all creation, but he don't pull a pound."

The minister, having his curiosity gratified with the explanation given, rode on, wondering what he should next see and hear in Texas. This is no dream, but a fact, as we have heard it; nor are we influenced by dyspeptic feelings, in telling our readers the ecclesiastical relation of Texas oxen.—*True Witness.*

AFFECTING INCIDENT.

On a recent Sunday morning several young folks were baptised at Rev. Dr. Magoon's church. The first person baptised was a young girl, perhaps 16 years old, in the last stage of consumption. She was literally arrayed in her grave clothes, it being understood that the white robe in which she was baptised was to be worn by her when dead. She obtained her mother's permission to be baptised, and then acquainted her pastor with her desire. She was brought to the baptistry in the arms of her uncle, attended by her mother, and lifted in the arms of the pastor, who gently immersed her head, after repeating the usual words. The scene was very affecting, causing some of the spectators to sob with emotion. It was feared she might expire during the ceremony, yet after it was performed she expressed a wish to be brought to the church in the afternoon, to partake of the Lord's supper, which was granted. After the supper, when in another room she sang the doxology, "Praise God," and when in her carriage, Dr. Magoon asked her how she felt, she whispered, "I have fought a good fight."—*Albany Express.*

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling of even a single touch that is bestowed upon you by that gentle hand! Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all good gifts—a loving mother. Read the unfathomable love of those eyes; the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In after life you may have friends, fond, dear, kind friends, but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you, which none but a mother bestows. Often do I sigh in my struggles with the hard, uncaring world, for the sweet, deep, security I felt, when of an evening, nestling to her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale, suitable to my age, read in her tender and untiring voice. Never can I forget her sweet glances cast upon me when I appeared to sleep; never her kiss of peace at night! Years have passed away since we laid her beside my father in the old churchyard; yet, still her voice whispers from the grave, and her eye watches over me as I visit spots long since hallowed to the memory of my mother.—*Macaulay.*

MONUMENTAL PILLARS.—"But," said I, "do you really break these pillars purposely?" "Why, that all depends, you see, sir. When the father of a family is called away on a sudden, we break the column off short with a rough fracture; if it has been a lingering case, we chisel it down a little dumpy. That, for instance," said he, pointing to a very thick pillar, fractured as sharp and ragged as a piece of granite, "is for an awful sudden affliction—a case of apoplexy—a wife and seven small children." "But," I observe, "there are some tall and some short columns." "Well, you see," said he, "that is all according to age. We break 'em off for old 'uns, and it stands to reason, when it's a youngish one, we give him more shaft." "The candle of life is blown out early in some cases; in others it is burnt to the socket," I suggested. "Exactly, sir," said he, "now you have hit it."—*Once a Week.*

PARTING INTERVIEW WITH EMMET.

The evening before his death, while the workmen were busy with the scaffold, a young lady was ushered into his dungeon. It was the girl whom he so fondly loved, and who had now come to bid him her eternal farewell. He was leaning, in a melancholy mood, against the window-frame of his prison, and the heavy clanking of his irons smote dismally on her heart. The interview was bitterly affecting, and melted even the callous soul of the jailer. As for Emmet he wept and spoke little; but as he pressed his beloved in silence to his bosom, his countenance betrayed his emotions. In a low voice, half-choked by anguish, he besought her not to forget him; he reminded her of their former happiness, of the long past days of their childhood, and concluded by requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes where their infancy was spent, and, though the world might repeat his name with scorn, to cling to his name with affection. At this very instant the evening bell pealed from the neighboring church. Emmet started at the sound! and as felt that this was the last time he should ever hear its dismal echoes he folded his beloved still closer to his heart, and bent over her sinking form with eyes streaming with affection. The turnkey entered at the moment; ashamed of his weakness, he dashed the rising drop from his eye, and a frown again lowered on his countenance. The man meanwhile approached to tear the lady from his embraces. Overcome by his feelings he could make no resistance; but, as he gloomily released her from his hold, gave her a little miniature of himself, and, with this parting token of attachment, he imprinted the last kisses of a dying man upon her lips. On gaining the door, she turned round, as if to gaze once more on the object of her widowed love. He caught her eye as she retired—it was but for a moment; the dungeon-door swung back upon its hinges; and as it closed after her, informed him, too surely, that they had met for the last time on earth.

WOMAN'S QUALITIES.

The characteristic qualities of woman, when true to the type of her being; her delicacy, modesty, reserve, and chastity in thought and feeling, word, and action; her sweetness, gentleness, patience, sympathy, tenderness, dependence, devotion; her sensibility to beauty and grace, order, fitness and propriety in speech, dress, behavior, everything; her intellectual faculties more receptive than productive, thought resting more on feeling than feeling on thought, making her more susceptible of culture and refinement than apt for grasping the abstruse and rugged in science and practical life; all these are her charms for man, through which man gets unspeakable good to his own nature; while man's harder texture in body and mind, his strength, courage, self reliance, his grasp, force, and productive power in the world of thought and action, draw woman to him. Thus each finds in the other what each one needs. The womanly woman feels herself strong and brave when she leans on man, and man's manly courage grows stouter, and at the same time the rugged hardness of his nature is softened by tender reverence, as with one arm he supports and with the other protects the gentle one clinging to his side. In everything, in short, in which they are made different, it is that each may find their proper counterpart in the other. They are made different in order that they may become one. Out of this very difference springs the closest and richest union, the union of mutual love, whereof marriage is the outward representation. Only in this true married union, and in the home of love that builds itself up out of it, can the fullness and perfection of the individual life, dignity, and worth of each be found and realized.—*Doctor Oldham.*

CONFIRMATION OF SCRIPTURE.

The discoveries of Layard at Nineveh, though curious and instructive in all respects, are most important from the light they throw on Scripture. In reading the narrative of the bold explorer, we seem to be transported back to the days of the Hebrew prophets, for substantially the same manners and customs prevail in Mesopotamia now as did three thousand years ago. There are still the lodges in the cucumber gardens which Isaiah describes; the oxen still tread out the corn; the vessels of bulrushes may still be seen; and the wild asses of the desert, so poetically alluded to in Job, still watch the traveler from a distance, pause for him to draw near, and then gallop away to the shadowy horizon. To realize the Old Testament, Layard should be read. The ancient portion of the Bible ceases to be the dim, far off record it has hitherto appeared; light gleams all along its pages; its actors live and move before us; we become ourselves sharers in the story; and the past, for the moment, is vivified in the present.

The confirmation of the truth of the Scripture derived from the sculptures of Nineveh, is no less remarkable. The basbeliefs on the walls of the palaces, now just restored to light, after being entombed for nearly two thousand years, verify perpetually the Hebrew Bible. There is still to be seen the wild bull in the net mentioned by Isaiah; the Babylonian princes in vermilion, with dyed attire on their heads, described by Ezekiel; and warriors bringing the heads of their enemies in caskets, to cast them down at the palace gates, as was done with the seventy sons of Ahab. There, too, are painted shields hung on the walls of besieged towns, as we are told by the Jewish prophet he beheld at Tyre. There are the forts built over against the beleaguered city; the king placing his foot on the necks of the captive princes; and the idols of the conquered carried away by the victors, precisely as described by Hosea and other sacred authors. There are also the Assyrian gods, still the same as when their portraits were drawn five and twenty centuries ago—cut from the trees of the forest, decked with silver and gold, fastened with nails, and clothed with purple and blue.

Even the enormous circumference which Jonah gives to the walls of Nineveh, is fully corroborated. The three days' journey of the prophet is still required to make the circuit of the great ruins on the East bank of the Tigris, for the people of Mesopotamia build their cities as Hindoos still construct theirs. First one king erected a palace, around which grew up a town; then a new monarch built one, for fresh air, on the verge of the open country, whither soon followed another town; and this process was repeated till several contiguous cities were decaying and being erected, all passing, however, under the general name, and covering together an extent of ground which would otherwise be incredible. The confirmation of sacred history by these recent discoveries at Nineveh, is so remarkable, that it almost seems as if that ancient city, after being buried, had been allowed to be disinterred solely to confound the folly of modern scepticism.—*Exchange.*

A RAINY DAY.

Drop, drop! Drip, drip! Drizzle, drizzle! What is more tedious than a day when it neither rains nor shines—a dull, cloudy, raw, damp day, when one neither feels contented at home nor comfortable abroad? Since one cannot control the weather himself, he likes it to be of a decided character. A good tearing, blustering storm of wind, hail or snow, is a pleasant thing. There is no mistaking its meaning, and one respects its honest uprightness and down-rightness of character. One feels justified in sitting snug by the fireside at such a time; and then it is a positive pleasure to listen to the roar of the wind and the rattle of the rain upon the window-panes. It so enhances the comforts of home to know that just outside the "four square walls" there is all manner of discomfort—securely fenced out! And what a thing it is, in our bleak climate, to shut in a little space, and create an atmosphere of our own—introducing a bit of the tropics in this intemperate zone, warmed by the sunshine stored up in the earth's bosom ages ago, and made genial by the smile of love and the kind words of affection! Besides when it storms one looks for pleasant weather. It may drizzle for a week, but it seldom storms longer than a day. When things are at the worst, they'll mend, says the old proverb, and it is as true of the weather as of most things.

But after all, drizzly days have their uses. "Some days must be dark and dreary," says the poet, and we suppose he ought to know. If we only remember that

"Behind the clouds is the sun still shining,"

we shall carry a cheerful heart through them all.—*Portland Transcript.*

THE BENEVOLENCE OF NEANDER.

Neander's love of his fellow-men, and especially of good men, was ever active and self-sacrificing. His charities were unbounded. He allowed his sister to manage his domestic affairs, according to her pleasure; but in regard to his charities he was most decided. He would suffer none to interfere here; and of the amount of his givings, he would render no account. Vast multitudes were benefitted by him, the particulars of which will never be known. One example may be given as a specimen. During the illness of a student, which proved to be fatal, he was unable to obtain all that was necessary in this condition. A friend went to Neander and informed him of his state. As he was entering into details, Neander suddenly interrupted him, and inquired how much was needed? The friend named the sum. Neander wrung his hands in agony; he had no money at his command. He paced the room, glancing eagerly at his books. At length he stopped before a large volume, splendidly bound, one of the most valuable books in his library; and the most precious, as but few had been printed, and distributed by the author among his friends. He seized the book, put it into the hands of the student, and said, "I have no money, but take this and try to sell it. Do it secretly, I beg; nobody must know it."

BRILLIANTS.

THOSE Christians who are most strenuous in things of little importance, are like the Pharisees of old; most likely to fail in the weightier matters of the law. It is those who are yielding in non-essentials, who are most apt to be stable in fundamentals. The willow will bend to the blast, yet keep its root in the ground; while the sturdy pine, proudly opposing its unbending trunk to the storm, fails often at the root and is overthrown.—*Bishop Griswold.*

IF a tree does not blossom and bring forth fruit in the spring, it generally is dead all the year after; so if in the spring and morning of your days, you do not bring forth fruit to God, it is a hundred to one that you bring forth fruit to him, when the evil days of old age shall overtake you, wherein you shall say, you have no pleasure; for, as the son of Sirach observes, "If thou hast gathered nothing in thy youth, what canst thou find in thine old age?"

RULE OF JUDGMENT.—Where Christ has set His name, there, Christian, set thou thine heart. Call things as Christ calls them; count things as Christ counts them; that should not be little in thine eye which is great in the eyes of Christ; nor should that be great in thine eye which is but little in the eye of Christ.—*Brooks.*

THE Sabbath is the loveliest, brightest day of the week, to a spiritual mind. These *rests* refresh the soul in God, that finds nothing but turmoil in the creature. Should not this day be welcome to the soul, that sets it free to mind its own business, which has other days to attend to the business of its servant, the body? And these are a certain pledge to it of that expected freedom when it shall enter on an eternal Sabbath and rest in him for ever who is the only rest of the soul.—*Leighton.*

WE are not rich, I think, by that which we are of ourselves, but by the ten thousand favors which we receive from hearts worthy to confer favors upon us.—*Beecher.*

UNDER all our winters lie flowers. Yes, beneath death itself, Heaven is waiting; and immortality sings but just beyond the sigh of desolation and the touch of weakness.

IF bread could be procured as easily as water, men would be more likely to become brutes, for the want of something to do, than philosophers from the possession of leisure.

THE Soul is a prisoner that always kills its jailer when it makes its escape.

THE PACIFIC

OUR AGENTS.

We have three gentlemen in the field, who are authorized to act as agents for this paper—Mr. R. H. Cady and Mr. A. Elliott. We ask our friends to give them every assistance in their power and so enable them to give a good report.

☞ We would remind the friends of the *Pacific* that we have the largest Printing Office in the State, and their continued favors will be thankfully received and promptly executed.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.—1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid. 3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled the bill and ordered the paper discontinued. 4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publishers, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. 5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

YOUTH'S.

KITTY AND HER BLUSH ROSE-TREE.

Little Kitty May's mother had given her as a birthday present a beautiful rose-bush, which bore the loveliest and most delicate pink roses. I think some bright spirit must have whispered loving words to the hearts of these roses, which made them blush so becomingly. Be this as it may, they were certainly very beautiful, and Kitty took great pleasure in watching their growth and helping to promote it. One morning, however, she discovered to her dismay that her treasure did not look as beautiful and vigorous as it had formerly done. There were a great many yallow leaves to be found keeping company with the green ones, and her mother told her that Jack Frost, the cruel fellow, who seems to take such delight in pinching with his icy fingers all the life out of the beautiful flowers, had been making her rose-tree a visit, and nipped some of the leaves to death. Kitty shook her head, as much as to say, "I'll be up to you yet, Mr. Frost;" but I presume if Jack saw her he only whistled away good-humoredly, and the very next time she went out to walk pinched her nose, to pay her for cherishing any revengeful feelings toward him. After a few days a great many of the leaves dried up and fell off, and left the bush almost naked. A little sunshine and good care gave birth to new and tender leaves; such fresh, young, green leaves they were, Kitty felt repaid for her former loss by this new gift. But by-and-by, as the summer came, and Jack Frost had taken a northern trip, so that there was nothing to be feared from him, what do you think came to work mischief in his place? Why, tiny green insects, that nearly covered the leaves, and after a little persevering labor on their part, stripped the bush entirely. Kitty was almost discouraged, but she didn't throw the bush away—oh, no! she was a good friend to it in its day of adversity, and seemed to feel that the more it lost, the more it needed her care. I think she loved the unfortunate little leafless trunk even more tenderly than ever she could have done the flourishing bush, when crowned with its glory of roses. Therefore, she continued watching it and giving it the warm sunshine, and sometimes gentle showers fell upon it, as if to assist Kitty in bringing back its lost verdure, and after a long time she had the pleasure of seeing it again blooming with roses. She felt then amply repaid for her persevering care.

"Kitty, my dear," said her mother to her one day, "come here and tell me, if you can, what your little rose-tree reminds me of."

"I don't know, I'm sure, mamma," replied Kitty, looking inquiringly into her mother's face.

"It makes me think of the effect of sin upon the soul, Kitty, and how careful and tender our Heavenly Father is in his care for us. Sometimes sin comes in just as Jack Frost came to your bush, and withers up all our good impulses, and we need the Holy Spirit to breathe upon us, and warm into life other and better purposes; and just as soon as we get to growing nicely in the right way, some other form of temptation comes, as the insects came, and we are stripped of all our goodness; and so it is through life, we grow a little in holiness, and then it seems to die all down, and we stand before God deformed, leafless stalks. Yet even now the loving Saviour does not leave us, but tenderly nourishes into a better life the little spark of good remaining; and we must help the Spirit in his work within our souls, by guarding against the entrance of sin, and by carefully weeding out all we know to be displeasing in his sight. You see, Kitty, dear, how your rose-bush has turned teacher to you; and, if you only heed its gentle lessons, your own soul may blossom with the beautiful flowers of holy living—flowers that never fade.—*Independent.*

LITTLE ELLEN'S OBEDIENCE.

Little Ellen had a pretty white dog, named Fido, that she loved very much. She would play with him for hours, and was very careful that nothing should harm him. One day her mother wishing to visit a neighbor, and fearing that Ellen, who was a very little girl, might go near the stove, or meet with some other accident, if left alone in the house, told her to take Fido and play in the front yard until she returned. She had been gone but a short time, when a large dog came by the gate, and turned into the house, through the kitchen door, which stood open. Fido ran in too, that he might have a frolic, but the large dog bit him, and chased him about the kitchen, while poor Fido tried to get away, and yelped to his little mistress to come to his help.

Little Ellen looked on in great distress, wishing to save her playfellow, but did not venture into the house. Soon some children going home from school passed by, and told Ellen that if she would go with them they would help her to get Fido away from the great dog. But Ellen said:

"No; mother told me to stay here, and I cannot go in."

The children urged, that when her dog was in danger, her mother would not care if she did go in "just for a moment, and came right out again."

No; Ellen stood firm.

"Mother said, '*Stay here*,' and I cannot disobey her."

While they were talking about it, some men came hastily into the yard, and asked if they had seen a great dog go by. Hearing that he was in the house, they went in and killed him, for the *dog was mad*, and had bitten many cattle before he reached Ellen's home. It was found that he had killed poor Fido. He would have bitten Ellen also, if she had not obeyed her mother's wish as well as her command, and she would have died of a dreadful disease soon after.

Dear children, do you always obey your mother implicitly?—*Independent.*

RINGS and jewels are not gifts, but apologies for gifts. The only gift is a portion of thyself. Thou must bleed for me. Therefore the poet brings his poem; the shepherd, his lamb; the farmer his corn; the miner, a gem; the sailor, coral and shells; the painter, his picture; the girl, a handkerchief of her own sewing.—*Emerson.*

THE PACIFIC.

REV. J. H. WARREN, EDITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Thursday Morning, May 31, 1860.

Hurry and Wait.

"*Hurry up there*" is the order of the day in these times. He that would take the cars, must be at the depot in time to the minute; and perhaps the fast time of the locomotive has had some agency in putting all the world in a livelier motion. It is quite natural to march to such music as we have; and now we have *quick time.*

Buildings are run up quick, and no matter if they come down quick. The quickest modes of travel are generally chosen. Everywhere people are on the lookout for the quickest way to make, or find a fortune; and then they run through it quick. The business man or capitalist will invest where there is a prospect of the largest and quickest return. *Time* seems to be valued higher amongst all business men than it used to be. He that succeeds in wearing out a piece of machinery in a year, is reckoned as having made a better thing out of it, than if he had worked it for five years.

The writer remembers once haveing suggested to certain agricultural gentlemen, the propriety of offering premiums at fairs to the exhibiter of the oldest animals, and which were still in condition for service; also for machinery and implements which had been longest in use, and still in a fair state of preservation. The object would have been to encourage kind treatment and proper feeding of the animals, and care and economy in the use of utensils. But, "no," said one, "that wouldn't be economy: economy is to drive the machine to its utmost; get the most work out of it in the shortest time; and, when used up, throw it away." Plausible, perhaps, but not true in all cases; and, as regards flesh-and-blood machinery, very cruel.

Fast times, fast places, and stirring events act favorably upon the people, in many respects; but in some respects not quite so favorably. For example, those old fashioned times, and the quiet, old fashioned places were more favorable for study, and for conducting the youth through what was considered indispensable for standing and success in either of the "learned professions." But in times and places where people get rich quick—where children are in a hurry to become men and women—where there is, on every hand, the whirl of business or amusement, it is difficult to keep the children and youth to hard study, or to reconcile them to the prospect of an academy and college course of several years. What is the use of Latin and Greek now? they ask; what have we to do with *dead* languages amongst *live* men, and in times that are all alive? Let us learn just the things which we can make a use of—something that will make a show, and something that will pay too. Parents, also, are too much inclined either to hurry the teachers, or to select for their children, schools that will graduate them in a shorter time than the old line college, so that their sons may begin early to start out for themselves as business, or professional, or public men.

In our younger days, we used, in the pictures, to see the temple of science perched high amongst the clouds, on the top of a hill; and whoever set out to climb up to it, was plainly told to expect to have a hard road to travel; therefore, calculating on a long and toilsome journey, the travelers were likely to lay in a good stock of patience and perseverance, and not to begin too furiously, and thus expend all their breath at the foot of the hill. But we need not be surprised if our impatient youth, and economical parents, and utilitarian patrons vote that ancient road, as decidedly too old-fogyish an institution—well enough for the days of horse-wagons, but not up to these times, and so we may look out for *improvements*—reforms of some sort—a tunnel through the hill, perhaps, and the precocious youth dashing through in railroad cars, and that antique piece of architecture on the summit deserted, except by a few old monkish students—relics of the time that was.

Now, it is well—necessary to be able to act promptly, expertly and with force; and all this well directed. A man should have his wits about him. A lazy person we have no sympathy with; a doubting, hesitating person, talking about what he would do, yet never doing it, is not after our heart; spending precious time about trifles is not to our taste. We like decision and energy; every one should have some purpose, and should move right on to accomplish it; yet we wish to keep out of the way of the *hurrying* person: hurry implies haste, and haste makes waste. The fast lads, with their spirited nags, on an all-day's journey, will be passed by the moderate driver who started at a moderate rate.

In seed time, farmers must start early, step quick, and work late; but yet not haste so as to do anything imperfectly: a little seed well put in is better than a large field *hastily* seeded. Patient digging, careful selection of material, and proper arrangement is necessary in the formation of any building which is designed to endure; and those who look for the finished superstructure must not forget that such things do not spring up in a night, but *grow* by the laying of one stone, or of one brick upon another.

Zeal may be a virtue, but so is patience. When the seed is sown, duty is to wait for the harvest; when the tree is planted, wait till it matures. Hurry here is in vain, and impatience and fretting foolish. Wait with patience, with hope, and with resignation also, prepared for disappointment; for we know not whether we shall prosper, either in this or that.

In spiritual matters we have need, not of hurry, but of zeal and patience. But the hurrying, bustling spirit is contagious, and it may not be very strange if it breaks out where it is least desired. It may show itself in church matters. There will be persons who will be influenced only by external circumstances, and who think that nothing is doing except where there is a stir. The house must be filled, the exercises must be *lively;* there must be ripples on the surface to be *seen*, and some roaring to be *heard*, or they will not believe there is any current at all in the waters. Some show impatience because they haven't the harvest all the time, and this, too, without inquiring whether they, as well as other laborers, have duly plowed, and sowed, and weeded, and watered.

Now, in this matter, two things are to be done—to *work* and to *wait.* In plowing and seeding time, work—*not hurry*, for he that hurries may not get his grounds in good condition; therefore, some seed that is cast in will be lost, and grass will spring up to choke what does take root. The husbandman should work early and late, and with diligence. When the seed is in, he can only wait till God gives the harvest; but he must wait, however, with weeding-hoe and watering appliances in hand; and while he is waiting for the growing of one crop and ripening of another, he may be putting in a third.

So we have to wait on the Lord, and they shall not be ashamed that wait. God will make his word to prosper in the thing whereto he has sent it. He that goeth forth weeping, bearing precious seed shall doubtless return again with rejoicing. *Doubtless;* there is no doubt about it, then, therefore we can afford to wait. If the vision tarry, wait for it. It may be yet for an appointed time; but it certainly *is appointed*—not by us, but by God; therefore wait on God. But let us be sure that we *wait;* wait like those who watch for the morning; wait with loins girdled, with lamps trimmed; wait in prayer, and in the diligent use of all the appointed means.

The farmer waits, though the tender sprout has n't yet worked up through the earth; and he waits and expects on contentedly, hoping during all the winter, while the cold winds are blowing and snow covers the ground. He has faith. Well, the word of God is seed, just as certainly as is corn or wheat; and God can make one grow just as easily as the other; and He is not less interested in the spiritual husbandry than He is in the natural. The field is His, the harvest will be His, the glory shall be His, the planning has all been His, we who work in the vineyard are only His servants; if we do the work to which we are appointed, that is all that is required of us. God dosn't require us to fret because of evil doers; we need not fret because the devil is still at large; if we will wait we may yet see him bound and cast down to his own place; and we shall also see all things working for God's glory, and for the good of His chosen. What we know not now, we shall know hereafter. Wait, therefore, and that, too, without repining or impatience.

There may be injustice in this world; some receive more credit, more praise than they deserve, and some less; but not so in the next world. At the grand assize, very many decisions of these lower courts will be set aside. In eternity, we may see that Philip's *exposition* with the eunuch was *comparatively* more important than Peter's sermon to the thousands. The cup of cold water, the two mites, the coats and garments of Dorcas, in the scales which are to be used in the last day, may outweigh eloquence and logic, and rhetoric, and title, and dignities, and the praise of men. The day that cometh shall try all these; wait therefore. But no person is in a condition to wait that has not a good hope that he possesses that which will not perish in those fires which will burn up all the wood, hay and stubble.

The Mariners' Church of San Francisco.

EDITOR PACIFIC: Having learned that some misapprehension exists in certain quarters respecting the aims and working of the church of which I am the Pastor, I think it proper to make a clear statement of the facts in the case.

The main reason why separate houses of worship are needed for sailors, was correctly stated by some one in an article that appeared in the *Pacific* of last week. It is, that, owing to their peculiar circumstances, they have not been, and cannot well be, gathered with the other congregations of the several churches. Ample experience proves that sailors must have the Gospel preached to them on their own ground, and in assemblies of themselves, or they will not hear it at all, but will be suffered to remain, what they have so long been, *the heathen of christian lands.*

The Mariners' Church of San Francisco, is an undenominational church. It is not "a new denomination,"—it belongs to *no* denomination. Yet it is an organization in which true christians of all evangelical denominations, *can and do* unite in cordial fellowship and efficient labor. Our members were trained in eleven different denominations, yet there has never been among us the first breath of discord or denominational jealousy. Our *reasons* for taking this position, arise from the nature of our work. Did we belong to any one denomination we could not offer a spiritual home to all sailors. By making ourselves the peculiar friends of a small "segment," we should expel the large body of them. We are trying to save the souls of twenty thousand seamen, most of whom, from their very circumstances, have neither time nor inclination to investigate the claims of different denominations. They are "birds of passage" and must be shot "on the wing," if shot at all, and if they must first decide whether to be "brought down" with a "Manton," or "Kendall," or "Sharp," gun, they will be pretty certain to get clear away.

We are undenominational, because also, we could do nothing for any denomination without withdrawing just so much effort from our great work, and because, we could not demand the particular aid of any one denomination, without renouncing our claim for aid, from all the rest. We are doing a work which belongs to all the denominations equally, and unless each is prepared to sustain a Bethel of its own, then let all join hands in aid of one.

Our *method* of forming a church that is undenominational and yet christian, is to include in our "Articles of Faith" those doctrines which all true christians receive, and to omit all those which divide them into "segments." And in doing thus, we renounce all claim to sympathy and aid from our brethren as Baptists, Presbyterians, etc., but confidently look to them for both *as christians.* We have put nothing in our "Articles" for the sake of pleasing any denomination, but we have nothing there which can offend any.

But our "orthodoxy and piety"—would not these be more secure, were we within some denominational fence? We think not. We have never yet seen a fence that would keep thistle seed out of a field of wheat. We prefer to trust to careful cultivation, and to destruction of thistles in the uncultivated wastes around us.

We will try to maintain our "piety" by clinging to the word of God, heeding the Spirit of God, and laboring to build up the kingdom of God. As to our "orthodoxy," our "Articles" speak for themselves. I think no christian will say they are either unsound or essentially deficient. They would not satisfy Baptists, Congregationalists, or Methodists, as such, but to all *christians* as such, they ought to be satisfactory. They are such as any dozen zealous christians, belonging to as many denominations, and living a hundred miles away from all others, might heartily adopt as the basis of a union church.

But the best of all proofs of the soundness and propriety of any religious enterprise, must be God's approval of it,—and this we think we have. From a very small beginning we have had a rapid and healthful growth. In less than a year and a half, we have increased from six to twenty-nine, and the *quality* of our increase is even better than its quantity. We have among us no malcontents, who could not live in peace in their own churches,—indeed most of the members never belonged to any other church,—but are a band of true brethren, with hearts and hands in our work. I doubt if any other church in this city is doing as much, in proportion to members, for Christ and the souls of men, as the Mariners' Church. We have a very large and difficult field, and greatly need a large increase of working members, but the real and efficient labor which we are performing in that field is, even now, by no means small, and we can truly say that the Lord is blessing the work of our hands.

We ask all the churches of Christ in this city to remember that we are doing *a work which belongs to them all*, and therefore we feel that we have a right to look for sympathy and aid in our work *from all of them.* We trust that they all will perceive that we can do this work better as we are, than if we belonged to any one denomination, or if any think not, that they will not make this an excuse for doing nothing for those who are the life of our city, viz., the seamen of San Francisco. J. ROWELL.

The Higher Christian Life.

The following remarkable letter was recently received by a clergyman of this city, from one of the young men formerly of his church, now studying in an Eastern preparatory school. As a record of christian experience, it must command the attention of every reader, who is reaching after the higher life. It is considered by the possessor as too important, to be read by only himself and a few friends—but that it should be given to the church of Christ. It suffers little when compared with the experience, and the Rules of Life, preserved by President Edwards.

I was really converted in 1857, but not with a deep work of grace. It may have *looked* deep to others, who saw me leave my infidelity, liquor, profanity and tobacco. But it was not *such* a regeneration as one should have to fit him for the duties of an active christian, a gospel preacher. After coming East, I grew colder and colder. I had no relish for devotions or active exertions in the cause. Sometimes I would have a spell of some feeling, but not once in ten times did I pray from any other motive than because I dared not omit it. This is an index to my state.

Coming here and studying, my character did not improve. I at once began to take an active part in the societies, and ran after the honors and applause which students bestow upon students. I strove for the name of a wit—wrote criticisms and personal articles for the papers (society,) and humorous ones. I delighted to raise a laugh. I saw the unprofitable nature of this conduct, how it degraded me, how hollow-hearted it made me, how diverse it was from my future calling, and how it was a stumbling-block to myself and others. I used to wonder what I should eventually come to: I often had very grave doubts as to my right to the christian name. And the thought that I had the ministry in view perplexed me: I dared not refuse to continue my studies, for my family and friends would insist that my doubts as to my conversion were delusions of Satan. Thus I led an unprofitable life.

If we had met as I wished last summer, I should have given you a very discouraging account of my christian experience and character. A more heartless, though by no means outwardly criminal, life scarce ever was led by a christian man than mine was for the past three years—the first three years since conversion.

Now mark the happy change.

A few months ago I read Boardman's "Higher Life." I did not like the book much, and do not now; but some of the *facts* it gives called my thoughts to the question whether there was a life of faith that might be lived, and how that life of faith was attained. I *thought* of these things—thought I *ought* to live nearer to Christ, but could not make up my mind so to do. And so time went by and I was still in darkness, doubt, despondency—a" half-hearted christian."

A week ago last Sunday, the 1st of April, I rose very early in the morning. It was three years on that day since I related my experience before the examining committee of your church. I had been, during Friday and Saturday previous, most unusually serious, inclined to devotional reading and to prayer in a degree that I think I had never before enjoyed. On this Sabbath, as I arose, I resolved to devote myself wholly to religion and religious things that day, and see whether a week begun by a Sabbath spent in such a manner would not be a better week than the ordinary ones which followed my mis-spent Sundays. (For I had been accustomed to read the Bible and pray just enough to satisfy conscience, and spend the remainder of the time, except when at church, in miscellaneous reading, walking and letter writing: thus I improved my Sabbath.)

So on that memorable morning I looked about for some suitable book to read. I found in a neighbor student's room a work entitled "The Interior Life," by Thomas C. Upham. I read it, liked it, believed it. The author, after telling what the interior or higher christian life is, and its privileges, tells how it may be entered. The steps are: 1. A hearty and entire consecration or dedication of one's self to God. 2. A belief that the offering is accepted by God, and that too without waiting for or expecting any special witness or sign of the fact, but a belief based upon the promises of the word. I laid the book aside, and thought to myself—"Am I ready to engage in this thing? I think I am." I knew that Edwards and others had used a written form of consecration. I thought I would, as then I would know definitely what I was doing and be better able to test my sincerity. So I immediately sat down and penned the following, which I copy verbatim:

Consecration.

"Because the Saviour has promised, "If a man love me he will keep my words, and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him," which truly I have not as yet known in my own christian experience; and because all are commanded, "As he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy," which I have not hitherto obeyed; I conclude that it is both a privilege and a duty to enter immediately upon a new and higher christian life and experience. "And this will I do if God permit." Therefore I am about to make a solemn consecration of my body, soul, and all their powers, desires, purposes and possessions, to God, and expect thereupon to receive his blessing.

"1. I give myself to Jesus my Saviour, to be kept by him from sin and uncleanness, and finally received by him into heaven.

"2. I renounce all honors, offices, ends, hopes, desires, persons and things which are commonly desired by the children of the world: in them hitherto I have found only bitterness.

"3. I renounce all evil speaking, malice, personal and spiritual pride, envy, hatred, lust, all trifling and foolish conversation, all clownish behavior and buffoonery, all indolence, selfishness and whatever other feeling or practice may be contrary to the spirit of the holy religion I profess.

"4. I will take upon myself each cross and duty which is placed in my way, and fulfill every command embraced in the holy law of the Lord. And especially I will be constant and faithful in prayer, the use of the Scriptures, and the exercises of the sanctuary, with all other means of grace.

"5. I will by example, admonition, and every suitable means, promote the salvation of sinners and the sanctification of my brethren and sisters in Christ.

"6. My possessions and acquirements shall all be devoted to God's service. His will shall be mine, his ways mine, and his dealings humbly acquired in and submitted to as for my highest good.

"7. And finally, whatever is of Satan, of the world, or of any sinful nature, I renounce, and most heartily promise never to yield thereto.

"I believe that God the Holy Spirit actuates me to this step. And now it is irrevocably taken: I am the Lord's and he mine, as I am taught by his infallible promises. O God, inhabit me from this time forth, preserving me from sin and darkness unto a holy life, and a final entrance into thy eternal kingdom. And grant me divine strength that I may keep all this covenant, for Christ's sake."

The foregoing, with a few verbal additions expressing the idea more fully, is what I wrote. I read it over carefully, and *my heart assented to every line.* I saw nothing hard or unreasonable—there was no struggle over it. After prayer, I signed it, heartily.

Now then, was I ready to take the remaining step, namely, believe that Christ on his part accepted *me*, and would verify all his promises to *me*? I *was*: I did believe, fully, and have believed ever since. Thus I passed through a "second conversion" on that blessed Sabbath morning, and entered into the full enjoyment of the Higher Christian Life.

Now for the result. I am in the higher state of Christian experience: how am I different from what I was? I will tell you. I think my second change as marked as my first; of course not as important, but as apparent, and producing as visible a reformation in outward character as well as inward.

Before, Christian duties were a burden; now they are my greatest delight. I have come to see that the only difficulty in living a holy life arises from a divided heart. My devotions are fervent, near, exceeding pleasant. A new light shines from every page of the word. Before, my lips were sealed in prayer-meetings; now, I feel disposed to occupy the whole time. My mouth is filled with praise. Before, I would rather converse on any subject than religion; now, no other topic is half so natural or agreeable. Before, I had become *excessively* addicted to jesting, nonsense, and undignified behavior; time after time have I resolved to quit it, and said so publicly, and then given way again at the first opportunity. *Now*, the *disposition* for it is gone; I have no sourness nor any tendency to asceticism or moroseness; but am filled with a deep, serious joy, a holy and perfect peace, dissonant from and precluding levity or trifling. My companions note a great change, and ever since have treated me with more *respect* (that is not exactly the word, either; I mean to say that they look upon me as a Christian gentleman rather than a "hail fellow well met,") for they see that I have now dignity and self-respect which forbids conduct calculated to lower my high calling as a child of God. Before, I was wont to doubt that I ever was converted; now I do *not* doubt—*cannot* doubt. Before, I doubted a call to the ministry; now, my way is as clear as noonday; and every passage of Scripture suggests a sermon. I have been "endowed with power," have had a message given me, have tasted the unsearchable riches of Christ, and am prepared now to guide others. I *long* to preach; I *feel* like making immediate application for license; though I am aware that I had better go through the intended course, and shall do so, possessing my soul in patience.

Now I am not able to believe that there is any delusion in all this. If there is, Satan never wrought so good a work in me before, for I have been perfectly happy for the last twelve days.

I have brought the subject to the attention of other Christian young men here, students for the pulpit like myself. They are exercised upon the subject, and declare that they wish to consecrate themselves, but are unable to get to that point. And I believe that no one ever *does* get there without the direct operation of the Spirit. I entertain hopes that others here may soon feel like giving themselves up fully, and taking Christ fully.

I have been reading the works of Pres. Edwards, the elder, lately. I have finished the Treatise on the Affections and Narrative of Surprising Conversions, and enjoyed and profited by them beyond all account. I am studying the great work on the will, and have been for some months. I have come to like Edwards' writings amazingly. I desire to be just such a man and minister as he, with his type of piety and devotion to usefulness.

I have written some few rules of life, which I have stuck up in my room in plain sight, along with the paper that records my consecration, that I may never for a moment forget what I am and where I stand, nor be ashamed that others should know. These are the Rules:

Rules of Life.

1. I will spend an hour at the beginning and an hour at the close of each day in devotions.

2. I will spend the whole of the time on the Sabbath in something bearing upon the religious improvement of myself or others.

3. I will refrain from speaking evil of any one unless it is necessary, and will not lend a willing ear to tale-bearing.

4. If reproved, I will never deny that I am faulty, but will studiously strive to amend.

5. I will maintain a cheerfulness that is not levity, a dignity that is not pride, and a seriousness that is not moroseness.

6. I will attend all the stated prayer-meetings, and endeavor, by prayer beforehand, to be in a frame to communicate and receive good.

7. I will engage in nothing of *doubtful* morality, or which may be a stumbling-block to any.

8. I will do favors to or oblige any one, irrespective of my own disposition, whenever I can do so without sacrificing principle.

9. In choosing reading, I will prefer religious to intellectual, intellectual to fanciful, as a general thing.

10. I will have constant regard to doing good, and improve every opening for speaking a word for Christ to my fellow men.

These are my present rules. I have been thus full, that you may clearly understand my position. I judged that the whole matter would interest you.

Sabbath School Convention—First Day's Proceedings.

In accordance with the call of the San Francisco Sunday School Union, a Convention of Superintendents, Teachers, Pastors, and other delegates, friends of the cause, assembled at the Congregational Church of Rev. Mr. Lacy, Tuesday evening.

All Sunday Schools of Evangelical denominations were invited to send delegates, and many of them are represented in the Convention.

At the hour of the convening of the Convention, the spacious church was well filled, a large portion of the audience being ladies. There were many strange faces observable, showing that the attendance from abroad is as large as gratifying. It is impossible to give the exact number of delegates present, inasmuch as the Committee on Enrolment had not submitted their report.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Lacy, Chairman of the Sunday School Convention of California, whereupon A. B. Forbes, of the Washington street Baptist church, was elected temporary Chairman, and R. C. Harrison, temporary Secretary.

After singing by the audience, a prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Pierpont of Healdsburg, Sonoma county. An eloquent and fervent opening address was delivered by the Rev. Henry Baker, of Sacramento.

A committee on permanent organization was appointed by the Chairman, consisting of the Rev. Dr. Peck, Ira P. Rankin, Mr. Owen, of Stockton, F. Knox, Howard st. Church, T. D. Jones, of Sacramento, W. G. Badger and Mr. Stoddard.

A delegate here inquired as to the number of delegates which each city, town and precinct should be entitled to. Mr. Wadsworth hoped that every Superintendent, Pastor and Teacher should be considered as a member of the Convention. Finally, on motion of Rev. Mr. Cheney, a committee on enrolment was appointed by the Chair, consisting of Messrs. Kellogg, Stockwell of Stockton, and J. McKee.

Rev. O. P. Fitzgerald expressed a hope that the formal presentation of credentials would not be called for by the Committee, inasmuch as a number of gentlemen were here from the country as delegates, with vouchers, but no written credentials. The committee, it was then stated, had ample power in the premises to regulate the whole matter as to the proper number of delegates to be admitted.

The following named gentlemen were then appointed by the Chair as a committee on the order of exercises: Rev. Mr. Lacy, Charles Spencer, David Hawley, Judge Coon, Rev. Mr. Cheney and J. Burns, Jr. The Committee reported in a few moments the following as the order of exercises, the same to go into effect at the morning session of Wednesday.

1. Convention to meet at 8 1-2 o'clock, and spend the first hour in prayer.
2. From 9 1-2 to 12 M., transaction of business.
3. Recess until 2 P. M.
4. Business until 5 P. M.
5. Recess until 8 P. M.
6. Addresses during the evening session.

The same order of exercises to be observed on Thursday,

The report was unanimously adopted.

A short period intervening before the Committee on permanent organization were ready to report, the Chairman called on country delegates to cheer the hearts of brethren by giving the experience of their labors in the cause.

Rev. Mr. Pierpont arose, and stated he went one year ago to preach the gospel in Healdsburg, Sonoma county. Prior to his arrival, there had been the germ of a Sabbath School, established by a lady, who acted as Superintendent, Teacher and Librarian. The school, under her tuition, numbered thirty pupils. He (the speaker) subsequently assumed the Superintendency of the school, and also established a Bible class which embraced a large proportion of the inhabitants of the town. A gentleman of the English Church, in turn succeeded him, and to his energetic exertions is the moral condition of that community, in a great degree attributable. The new school numbers seventy-five pupils, and its influence is healthful and salutary.

Dr. Peck, from the Committee on permanent officers, then submitted the following report, which was adopted.

President—Rev. Dr. Anderson.

Vice Presidents—Dea. Stockwell, Stockton, Baptist Church; Annis Merrill, Powell street Methodist Church; J. W. Clark, First Congregational Church; Mr. Fitch, of Placerville, M. E. Church South; Judge Shattuck, M. E. Church South; Wm. G. Badger, Episcopal Mission Church.

Before adjournment, the Chairman requested all delegates not furnished with suitable accommodations, to report themselves at the desk, and they would be provided for with homes during the session of the Convention.

The Convention then adjourned to meet the next morning at 8 1-2 o'clock.

Wednesday, May 30th.

This morning the time, from 8 1-2 to 9 1-2 o'clock, was surrendered to a union prayer meeting. At 9 1-2 the business session opened—the President, Dr. Anderson, taking the chair, with a few words of thanks, and an expression of his interest in the cause. The enrollment of delegates occupied some time.

This over, Rev. Dr. Peck said he proposed to rid the Convention of a vicious custom—a point of legislative etiquette. Inasmuch as it is held proper to appoint as chairman of a committee the mover of a committee, he would suggest that committees be raised at once to report upon the following topics:

1st. On the condition and prospects of the Sabbath School cause in the State.

2d. On the obstacles in the way of the success and methods of removing them.

3d. On the real and practical unity of our cause, and suggesting any necessary combinations for future efforts.

4th. To prepare an address from the Convention to the public.

The Convention unanimously agreed to appoint committees on these topics, and at the urgent request of the President, the house appointed. At first it was suggested to represent each denomination upon each committee; but when Mr. Myers said that would place him on each committee, it was agreed to make each committee consist of five members. But after the five had been selected, Mr. Fitzgerald, discovering that the ratio of clergymen was too large, there were added two laymen to each. As perfected, the committees stood thus:

On the Aim and Method of Teaching.—Rev. Dr. Peck, Mr. Pillsbury, Mr. Reese, (of Petaluma,) Mr. Brooks, Mr. Pierpont, Mr. Stone, (of Marysville,) Thomas Wells and Rev. Mr. Cheney.

On the Condition and Prospects of Sunday Schools in California—Mr. Havens, Rev. Henry Baker, Mr. King, Judge Farmer, Rev. C. A. Hertel, Judge Sackett and Rev. Mr. Kellam.

On the Obstacles—Rev. O. H. Myers, Mr. Dryden, (of Napa City,) Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald, Rev. Mr. Veeder, Rev. Mr. Brodt, (of Petaluma,) Mr. Phelps and Mr. Croucher.

On the Unity of the Cause and to Suggest Combinations.—A. B. Forbes, Rev. Mr. Evans, Rev. Mr. Lacy, Rev. J. A. Burlingame, (of Oroville), Mr. Green, (of Napa,) and Mr. Woodson, (of Santa Rosa.)

To Prepare a Public Address.—S. D. Simonds, Rev. W. G. Baker, Mr. Blakely, Charles Fitch, (of Placerville,) Mr. Archbald, Judge Shattuck and Mr. Parker, (of Petaluma.)

The Aim of Sabbath School Teaching.

Rev. Dr. Peck, from the Committee on Aims, reported two resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the true aim, of Sabbath School Instruction is the conversion of the pupils.

Resolved, That the special reliance of the teachers should be upon the Word of God and prayer.

An interesting debate arose on the first resolution in which the following reverend gentlemen participated, viz: Fitzgerald, Peck, Myers, Buell, Pierpont, Burlingame, Northrup and Mr. Dryden—

Others addressed the congregation on this first resolution, before the hour of 12 noon, when a recess was taken till 2 o'clock. The session, which is one of exceeding interest, is in as we go to press. This evening, there will be addresses to the public on Sabbath School topics, in Mr. Lacy's church, and none who care for such things should, unless under the emergency of an absolute necessity, stay away.

To-morrow the sessions will be resumed according to the programme above published, and at 3 1-2 P. M., in Calvary Church, the City Sabbath School Union's Anniversary will be celebrated. On that occasion, children as well as parents will be interested.

Sabbath School Celebration at Mr. Cheney's Church.

We regret that the crowded state of our columns will not allow of a more extended notice of this interesting occasion. We clip the following from the *Bulletin:*

On Sunday morning last there was presented at the First Baptist Church of this city a scene of great and unusual interest. The Sabbath School celebrated in a becoming manner, in presence of the congregation, their 11th anniversary.

At the usual hour for service the body pews were filled with scholars and teachers, while on both sides the available seats were occupied by a large and attentive audience. The Superintendent's report was read, evincing a greatly increased degree of prosperity during the past year. From it we learn the following facts: Whole number of pupils connected with the school, 269; the Library contains—books for circulation, 1,950; Bibles, Hymn-book, Infant School-books, etc., 550; copies of "Young Reaper" taken, 250.

After a hymn had been sung by the children, the Pastor, Rev. D. B. Cheney, preached a sermon, giving a history of Sabbath Schools, and earnestly and forcibly setting forth their claims upon the regard and fostering care of the church and the community.

Then followed the "Presentation of Offerings," amounting to $449 26.

After this followed the distribution of prizes to those who had been especially diligent, and of gifts to each scholar in the school; but of these we cannot speak.

The occasion was a most gratifying one, and the interest of the audience continued unabated to the close. We take especial pleasure in reporting these items. They serve to show people abroad that however numerous and vicious the elements of evil have been among us in the past, we have now powerful instrumentalities for good.—Many Sunday Schools in Eastern cities cannot surpass what we here have seen. And this, be it remembered, is only one of our Sunday Schools. We have many others, of whose success we may be justly proud.

College of California.

The annual examination of the collegiate school, at Oakland, will commence on Monday, the 11th day of June next, and continue three days.

Candidates for the first Freshman Class in the college are requested to be present, to be examined for admission, on Tuesday, June 12th. Those, however, who live at a distance can be examined at the opening of the next term, which commences after a vacation of four weeks from the anniversary.

The anniversary exercises, consisting of prize speaking and addresses by the class graduating from the collegiate school, will take place in the church, on Thursday, June 14th. The friends of the students, and of the college generally are invited to be present on this occasion.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE AGAIN!—We understand that a combination of citizens, without any color of law, taking advantage of the temporary absence of the Rev. Dr. Scott from home, entered his house some time time during the last week, with revolutionary purposes, which they succeeded in accomplishing, to the general confusion and re-adjustment of carpets and other furniture, and with so much of popular support as to leave the invaded party no alternative but a dumb endurance of the liberty taken, or a frank acknowledgement of both its wise designs and its happy results. We should not doubt which course the consistent and good D.D. will take in the premises.

PONY EXPRESS.—Up to the hour of our going to press, late last night, nothing had been heard of the Pony Express.

Fears are entertained that it has either been cut off by the Indians, or has been compelled to make an extensive detour for the purpose of avoiding the savages.

Letter from Rev. J. A. Benton.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 20, 1860.

EDITOR PACIFIC: Having attended church twice at Smyrna on the 12th, once at the Church of England service, and once at the Church of Scotland service; we had Monday, also, to spend on shore, and part of Tuesday. On Monday, as the day before, we spent some agreeable hours at the houses of the American missionaries, the Rev. Messrs. Ladd and Dodd. We met there, also, one of the Rev. Messrs. Bliss, of this city, there on a recruiting visit. We walked through the city and visited the Greek and Armenian churches; the latter a new structure, very chaste within, and fine grounds around it. The Armenian quarter of the city is the best built of any, and contains many fine houses. The cemeteries of the place are attractive, in consequence of their noble groves of cypresses and oaks. The cypresses are large, and lift their slender cones high into the air, like so many steeples of green stone. I wish there were thousands of them in America where there is now one. The drainage of Smyrna is good, and from the many fountains rills of water flow down in the centre of many of the narrow streets. The streets are not, however, kept very clean, except in some of the wealthier parts. The present population is about 160,000, and the European element is very large. European fashions prevail, and one would hardly believe he was in an Asiatic city. The change was very agreeable to me, after having been so long among the Arabic populations of Egypt and Syria—populations for which I can not cultivate any liking.

We climbed up the hill, on the slope of which a portion of Smyrna is built, to the huge castle, now deserted and nearly a ruin, which was itself reared on the foundations of a Roman one, whose huge stones yet remain. Thence a fine view is had of the bay and the town, and the plain at the head of the bay, and the site of the older Smyrna; and also of the country south and east, through which is the track of a railway toward Aidin, in the valley of the ancient Meander. The land is still fertile in this portion of Asia Minor, after ages of cultivation, and some of the best fruits of the earth are yet grown in this vicinity.

Polycarp's Grave.

Descending south-west from the old castle, it is but a short distance to the reputed site of the ancient amphitheater, down in a deep, grassy dell, where Polycarp suffered martyrdom in his old age, being then one hundred. You know the touching story of that martyrdom; how Polycarp, who in his youth was a disciple of the Apostle John, when besought to renounce Christ, by offerings of the heathen Emperor, said: "Why, what evil has he done me? These eighty-six years have I served him, and he never yet did me harm; why then should I disown him now?" The exact words I cannot repeat, but this is the substance. By a lone cypress, on a hillock near, is what is reputed to be Polycarp's grave; and even the Mohammedans honor it as the grave of a saint. Whether these localities are quite correct I am not sure, but the historical facts cannot be questioned; and I could feel that I was on soil hallowed by the blood of confessors and martyrs in the second century of our era, destined once more, I trust, to be holy ground in the church's great future.

On Tuesday we had the pleasure of visiting the new chapel, nearly completed, under the auspices of the missionaries, and of contributing our mites toward the erection of a building in which the Gospel, as received by Polycarp, shall be again proclaimed in its purity and simplicity, and which shall help the restoration of this one of the "seven churches" of the Apocalypse.

The afternoon of the 13th was raining, but steam is independent of clouds and mists, and so the "Taurus" bore us away from the pleasant shores and fine harbor of Smyrna, past the flats and muddy water at the mouth of the Hermes, toward the famous island of Lesbos and the port of Mitylene. How these names bring up the scenes of years that are fled; the fresh years of one's youth when he was syllabling Virgil, and stumbling through elementary Greek and reading up the Classical dictionaries with all the wonder and eagerness of a novice in the ancient mythologies and histories! And what matter-of-fact places they are now when one comes upon them, and how much everybody is in want of money!

It was dark before we made the port of Mitylene; but, by this time the clouds had dispersed, and the evening star shone as brightly over the heights of Lesbos as when Sappho, who was born on the island, here sang in melting strains. We neither pressed its soil nor drank its wine, for which it was famous in the times of the classic poets. I do not know what the land produces most in these days, but I have no suspicion that it has yet come down to lager beer.

After nine, of the evening, we were in motion again, and running up a famous coast, which was hidden from us till the morning dawned. Then we were just past Assos, in sight of the peaks of Mount Ida, and nearing Alexandrian Troas, whose ruins, with good glasses, are visible from the sea. It was here that St. Paul preached long and late on a certain night, and could not keep all his hearers attentive to the very last. And from here he went across to Assos, by land, re-embarking at the latter place to proceed to Jerusalem as fast as possible.

Ancient Troy.

And now we were between Tenedos and the plain of ancient Troy, or Ilium, the scene of the Trojan war, and of Homer's Epic—if, indeed, there ever was such a place as Ilium, such a war as the Trojan, or such a man as Homer. I can easily enough resolve some matters into legend, fable, or myth; but I could never succeed in evaporating either Homer or Achilles, or Hector and Andromache; and I, therefore, assume the basis of the Iliad to be history. We saw plainly the tumuli along the shore, to which the names of Achilles, Antiochus, and others, have been attached; in later ages, of course, and without any reliable authority, it may be. After we had turned to the north-east, into the Hellespont, we saw the line of the Leamander, marked by a growth of poplars and other trees, and the spot where its waters mingle with those of the Straits. This is the river that ran under the walls of old Ilium; and though it is but a small affair, it has had a wondrous fame, and will live through the ages, and as long as itself shall flow over its gravelly bed.

The Hellespont is not remarkably beautiful for its scenery, but is attractive, because one sails along so near the shores, with good

navigation and land-scenery combined. It has a story, also, three thousand years long; and it is something for one whose life connects him with the hither end of that story to follow up its length, and grasp hold of a loop near the farther end of it. Abydos is now no longer known by that name, and Sestos has ceased to be a tower of any note. But at the narrows between them was built the famous floating bridge by "Xerxes the great,"

("Xerxes the great did die,
And so must you and I,"

saith the ancient "New England Primer,") and near Sestos the forces of Alexander the Great embarked for the East, landing on the shores of Asia Minor from the Mediterranean, conquering as they went. And Roman armies, and other armies in later centuries, have come upon these shores, not to mention the fleets and navies that have devastated them, or have protected them, even in our own stirring times. For within these few years men and arms, exceeding in numbers and extent those of Xerxes and Alexander together, have passed through these Straits, to check the progress of the great Northern Power, of whose territories, so vast, those ancient conquerors knew nothing.

Constantinople.

At the Dardanelles and at Gallipoli, the steamer touched, for a short time, and entered the sea of Azof, at twilight, and anchored in the mouth of the Golden Horn, leaving Constantinople people on the left, and Galata on the right, and Scutari behind, and a crowded mass of shipping, steamers, boats and bridges before, at an early hour of the following day. And a dark and dismal day it was. The boats were wet that come for us; the shores were wet that we landed on; the officers were cold, shivering and wet that examined our baggage; and some of the streets literally flowed mud through which we waded.—Carriages cannot pass through the out-town streets, and are scarcely known in Pera; and there was no donkeys at hand. And yet there was consolation. We had been through mud before, and the lady of our party was not afraid of it; for she has beaten up the Pyramids and through Palestine. And there I was beyond Asia, and on the border of Europe, at length, and this was European soil; and what matter if it gave us so deep a welcome, and was lavished on us with such a freedom. We might even be compelled to leave it sooner than we desired. At the "Hotel de Byzance" we forgot our troubles, and I even sallied out again in the rain, to find our consul, and procure letters and papers from home and friends. And just here I have found two copies of the *Pacific*—the only ones I have seen in eight months; and these are three months from the press, and yet they contain items which are news to me, inasmuch as I am well posted in California affairs only up to the 10th of October.

For a large city, Constantinople has but a few "lions" to exhibit to visitors, and is rather chary of showing even these to advantage. And still there are many things of interest here to be examined: more than one can exhaust in a week; while the study of the manners, institutions, conditions, and prospects of such a city and people, is the work of months—not to speak of a review of their history, in sight of its monuments, and on the scenes where it was erected.—One needs to walk these streets, survey these hills, sail these waters, and watch these thronging multitudes, for days, before he can gather them into his thoughts, and image them before his reflecting faculties comprehensively. Two days only I had to devote to walking and observing, without going in pursuit of many objects in particular. On Friday, I roamed around the great European suburb of Pera, up and down its steep hills, past its cemeteries and dense cypress groves, along the bases of its high buildings, skirting its low shores, and visiting the palace and the barracks of the Sultan; for these numerous, prominent, and sometimes splendid structures to keep arms and soldiers in, tell us volumes about the government under which these people live. Friday is a high day, if they can be said to have any high days, which is also holy among the Mohammedans; and on each Friday the Sultan, as the Caliph of all the Moslem world, goes at noon, publicly to some mosk for prayers. In unpleasant weather he consults his convenience, and honors the nearest mosk; and so, on the day refered to, he went not more than a hundred yards from the palace-gates, to a fine mosk of white marble, which is nearer his rooms than any other building, unless it be one of the soldiers' quarters. My goings were ordered so as to bring me to the place at the appointed hour. I waited long, but not in vain. Hundreds of soldiers were drawn up to salute the pious Caliph; the strains of music heralded his coming; a line of gilded coaches full of women that could not be seen, but could peep, was drawn up by the side of his pathway; guns rattled and swords flashed out as he moved along; censers were swung before him; dignitaries, civil and military, preceded him; the gentlemen of his household followed him; lines of soldiers in single file moved on each side of him; a noble Arabian steed, beautifully caparisoned, bore him along; and as he passed, he seemed a man to be pitied, so worn and weary, so dejected and anxious was his look, so bowed and feeble was his form, though he is neither old nor gray. His eye may not be dim, but surely "his natural force is abated," as well as his governmental.

Palace of the Sultan.

The present palace of the Sultan is nearly new; it opens on one side, upon the Bosphorus, above whose level it is elevated only a few feet, and it has narrow courts on the ends, and the other front, enclosed by high walls, and entered by elaborately wrought, bronzed, and gilded doors, that swing in gateways, of which the architecture is more surprising than impressive, more striking than beautiful; and not likely to be often copied, or carved into models. As the Sultan, though not the worst, may be the last of his race: So these gateways, not by any means the worst in the world, will probably be the last of their kind; because they are very expensive, and do not produce an effect in proportion to their cost and elaborateness.

The following day was an unpropitious one; and though it was not an idle one, I need not mention its acts and incidents, further than to say that it requires more hours to write a few letters and take a few notes, in all sorts of places, than many good people imagine, who may wonder where all our days and nights go to, as we journey along. In fact, we wonder ourselves at this last, when we try to realize that two hundred and fifty days have fled since we emerged from the Golden Gate. The Golden Horn, now in full view, does not much resemble that "gate," as it ought not, perhaps, though water flows through both.

The 19th of the month was Sunday. At mid-day there came a snow-squall, and covered the ground thoroughly to the depth of three or four inches. We went to a public service in the afternoon, at the fine little stone-chapel, of the Dutch Embassy, which is regularly maintained there by our American missionaries, once a Sunday.

The Rev. Mr. Peabody was the preacher on this occasion; to whom, Dr. Dwight, and others, we were afterwards introduced. The congregation was smaller than usual, in consequence of the storm; though Mrs. Bliss, and her daughters, had walked two miles in order to be present, as their custom is. One's vernacular has a peculiar charm in it, in the midst of Turks and Greeks, and where the French is so largely the language of conversation, and of trade.

The Bosphorus.

To-day we have enjoyed a trip up the Bosphorus, a few miles; and have gazed with rapture on one of the most lovely scenes in the world. I have nowhere, in fact, seen anything equal to it. From a peak north of Bebek, and back of the castle of Roumelia, one sees, at a glance, ten miles of the Bosphorus, from the Propontis to a bend within five miles of the Black Sea. And the Strait so narrow here, and widens there, and sweeps around points in such graceful curves, is so "ultra marine" in its tints of blue, is lined with so many villages, villas, country-seats, and palaces, and is bordered with such hills, neither too high nor too low, neither too uniform nor too much wooded, that the imagination can picture nothing finer, and is content simply to admire; while the heart tries to frame an utterance of praise. ‖.

The *American Agriculturist* is too well known and too highly appreciated to require or need a favorable notice from us. We have known it for years, and it has always been a welcome guest at home by the fireside, or an acknowledged authority at the editorial desk. We regard it as an honor to the nation, and heartily rejoice in its success.

The *Scientific American* is another paper whose reputation is already achieved. It is a credit to the country and invaluable for reference—containing an immense amount of valuable practical reading, splendidly illustrated and beautifully printed. We advise our friends to subscribe to both of the above papers, as they stand at the head of their respective departments.

The War in Washoe.

MILLER'S STATION, May 30—2 P.M.

Nothing more has been heard from the troops, nor of the Indian battle, further than what was telegraphed to the San Francisco papers last night.

The following is the telegram above alluded to, as given in the morning papers, and which is dated Miller's Station, May 29—8 P. M.:

The volunteer force which was organized to punish the Indians at Pyramid Lake, met a party of Indians numbering 300 strong, near Williams' Old Station at 7 o'clock this morning. An engagement ensued, in which 7 Indians were killed and 3 volunteers were slightly wounded. Unable to get the particulars as yet—will try to do so in the morning.—*Bulletin.*

MARRIED.

In this city, May 28th. by Rev. E. S Lacy, H. C. Wright to Miss Emily M. Osborne, both of San Francisco.

In this city, May 14th, by Rev. S. H. Willey, Mr Joseph K. Eastman to Miss Mary A. Kelsea, from New Hampshire.

In this city, May 15th, by Rev. S H. Willey, Mr. Minor S. Faville, of San Andreas, to Miss Sarah Shaw, of New York.

A CHANCE

FOR ALL WHO WANT

GOOD BOOKS,

TO GET A

Splendid Library

WITHOUT PAYING

A CENT!

☞ To any of the friends of the PACIFIC who will send us the names of Ten new Subscribers with the money for their subscription ($50) by the first of June next, we will forward, free of charge, either of the following Valuable Publications.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, fine edition.
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Prescott's Miscellanies.
Bancroft's Miscellanies.

All of the above Books are in perfect order handsomely bound, well printed and beautifully illustrated.

The books will be sent promptly by the first conveyance designated after the receipt of the money.

THE DASHAWAYS—had a beautiful day for their Pic-nic; and the streets were thronged with young and old arrayed in holiday attire, wending their way towards the wharf, where the "San Antonio" was waiting to carry them to Ravenswood. We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation and regret our inability to have been present. We trust all had a happy time.

THE ninth anniversary of the San Francisco S. S Union will be celebrated in Calvary Church on Thursday afternoon, 31st inst., at 2 1-2 o'clock. It is expected the exercises will be of unusual interest, and we hope to see the children and friends of all our schools in attendance.

POSTAL PROCEEDS—SINGULAR STATISTICS.—In a late Atlantic cotemporary we find a table of the Post Offices in this country, the net annual receipts of which place the city of San Francisco fourth on the list. The cities which exceed it, are New York, $549,060; Philadelphia, $188,085, and Boston, $169,933. San Francisco comes next, the proceeds of her Post Office being $111,466. The city of New Orleans stands next, *i. e.* $108,556. Then follow respectively, Baltimore, $88,222; Cincinnati, $76,592; St. Louis, $75,144; Charleston, $35,647; Chicago, $29,468, etc., etc.,

PREPARATIONS FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.—We are gratified to learn that our national anniversary is to be celebrated in this city, in a new and attractive manner. The Episcopal Mission School will celebrate the day at the Mechanics' Pavilion, which is to be rebuilt on the former site, on Montgomery street, but much larger and more beautiful, and will accommodate four thousand people.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A LADY OF EXPERIENCE wishes a situation as Teacher of Music, vocal and instrumental, in a school, or will take private pupils. References exchanged. Address letter "H," Lock Box 406, San Francisco. may10

MRS. WINSLOW, an experienced nurse and female physician, has a Soothing Syrup for children teething, which greatly facilitate the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement in another column: my10-1y

WOOD'S INDELIBLE INK AND STENCIL PLATES, for marking Clothing, Napkins, &c. Names cut in Roman, Old English and Script letters. Ink warranted neither to wash out nor injure the cloth. GEO. M. WOOD, Engraver, 180 Washington street, (at Tyler Bro's Bookstore.) San Francisco.
N. B.—Plate Ink and Brush, can be sent by mail to any part of the country. Send for a list of the different styles and prices.
☞ Wedding and Visiting Cards, Door Plates, &c. done in the best manner. apr6-3m

1860—Now is the time to Subscribe!—"THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN"—writes the Hon. John Wentworth in the Chicago Democrat, "is the name of without question, the best Agricultural Paper in the United States."
THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN is published Weekly—16 pages quarto, and entered upon its Fifteenth Volume with 1860—inaugurated at that time several improvements—among them an enlarged page, larger type, and an increased amount of contents.
THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN forms far the most complete and practical Journal for the Farmer and Country Resident, published in this country. Terms: TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Address with remittance, or for Sample Numbers.
LUTHER TUCKER & SON, Albany, N. Y.

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA YELLOW Dock and Iodide of Potass is prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Iodide of Potass—admirable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter—removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin—cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at $1 00 per bottle. R. HALL & CO., Proprietors, Wholesale Druggists, an12-6m 143 & 145 Clay street, San Francisco.

Circular.—The Mechanics' Institute of the City of San Francisco will hold their THIRD INDUSTRIAL FAIR in the month of September, 1860, in said city, and they cordially invite mechanics, manufacturers, miners, agriculturists, and all other producers to be represented therein by their works and products.
No pains will be spared on the part of the Institute to render the coming Exhibition even more brilliant and interesting that their two preceding ones, which are universally admitted to have exercised a potent influence on our home productions by bringing them prominently before the people, and showing more clearly each succeeding year that the State of California is eminently capable of producing everything necessary to her wants. The hearty co-operation of all well-wishers of the enterprise is most earnestly solicited.
The public will be advised by our Fall Circular (to be issued in January or February) of the rules and regulations of the Fair, the day appointed for opening the same, and all other matters relating thereto.
By order of the Institute,
fe9 WM. F. HERRICK, Cor. Sec'y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FRUIT JARS!

POTTER & BODINE'S PATENT

AIR-TIGHT FRUIT JARS,

For Preserving Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST OFFERED TO THE Public. A large and valuable Invoice, so that we can furnish

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

☞ Call and see them.

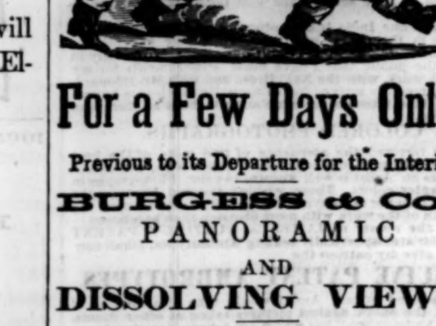
C. L. KELLOGG & CO.,
Agents for the Manufacturer,
may31-3m No. 111 Sansome street, San Francisco.

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DENTIST. DENTIST.

IS NOW PREPARED TO PUT UP ARTIFICIAL TEETH on an entirely new process, which, for Cheapness, Beauty and Cleanliness, is not to be surpassed by any other method. Teeth filled with GOLD, OR CRYSTAL CEMENT, at the most reasonable prices.

182 Washington street,
Over San Francisco Baths.



For a Few Days Only!

Previous to its Departure for the Interior.

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PANORAMIC

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DISSOLVING VIEWS!

STRICTLY MORAL

PLEASING!
INSTRUCTIVE!
ENTERTAINING!

THE MOST COMPLETE AND WONDERFUL EXHIBITION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

The Only One of the Kind in California!

The Best of the Kind in the World!

NOW EXHIBITING

At Tucker's Academy,

For Particulars, see Bills of the Day.

Admission........................50 cents.
Children..........................25 "

☞ Commencing at 8 o'clock.

G. H. BURGESS, } Artists. J. C. MORRILL,
HUBERT BURGESS, } Agent.
may31-3m



BOOKS!

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BOOKS FOR GROWN PEOPLE!!!

SCHOOL BOOKS!
PRAYER BOOKS!!
HYMN BOOKS!!!
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ALL KINDS OF BOOKS

INDESTRUCTIBLE BOOKS
FOR CHILDREN

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For sale at low prices by

C. BEACH,
No. 10 Montgomery, near Market street,
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SANDS' SARSAPARILLA,

THE GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY

FOR THE CURE OF ALL DISEASES

ARISING FROM

AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.

WHY IT IS SO HIGHLY

ESTEEMED AND UNIVERSALLY USED

Because—It produces the combined effects of a tonic, alterative and stimulative medicine.
Because—It purifies the Blood and expels the poisonous virus which engenders all ulcerous, and eruptive diseases.
Because—It acts powerfully upon the secretions of the body, and at once removes all impurities.
Because—It does not reduce the system but invigorates it—thus requiring no detention from business or pleasure.
Because—It may be taken by delicate females and children at all seasons with safety and benefit.
Because—It never fails.

ASK FOR

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA,

AND TAKE NO OTHER

Prepared by A. B. & D. SANDS. Druggists, 100 Fulton street, cor of William, N. Y.

For sale by H. Johnson and E. Redington & Co., Shasta; R. H. McDonald & Co., Sacramento; Rice & Coffin, Marysville, and druggists generally. may31-3t

WATTS'

NERVOUS ANTIDOTE

AND

PHYSICAL RESTORATIVE.

THE MEDICAL WONDER OF THE AGE.

DR. WATTS: Dear Sir—I am so overflowing with gratitude, I hardly know how to express myself. I have been afflicted with extreme *Nervous Debility* and excruciating *Tic Doloureaux* for above eight years, and last year so bad as not to be able to speak or chew my food. Whole pages could not suffice to tell how much I have suffered. I have been attended by the highest physicians in the country, Drs. Mott, Beach, Bowles, Maclellan, and a dozen others. I have taken immense quantities of the most powerful medicines known, and even had a part of the nerve dissected out, and all of no avail, for on the very day I first commenced your valuable Antidote, Dr. Maclellan told me nothing could save my life. For eight months previous, I had not moved out of doors, and now, after using your Antidote for two weeks, I am entirely relieved of all pain. (I was the first day.) I am strong and hearty; I eat my food well, and feel as happy as a child. I cannot express my wonder at the vast difference: it seems a complete miracle. Two weeks ago I could not move, and now can walk out strong and hearty. But if I write all day, I cannot make you know the extreme agony your wonderful medicine has relieved me from.

I am, dear sir, most gratefully and respectfully yours.
E. M. BORTHWICK.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 10, 1850.

TALBOT WATTS, Esq: Dear Sir—I purchased of you a few days since a bottle of your Nervous Antidote for a lady of this city, who has suffered for eighteen months past from *Suppressed Menses*, attended with complete derangement of the Nervous System and symptoms of decline.

I have heartfelt pleasure in informing you that the sufferings of this dear young lady have already been mitigated by the use of your Antidote, so far as to relieve her from the distressing nervous irritation that has long deprived her of sleep, and kept her friends at the bed-side for months past. By the request of her uncle, I enclose you five dollars, that you may send me as many bottles of the Antidote as this sum shall pay for, and shall inform you of the result of its more extended application.

Very respectfully yours,
W. P. LEWIS,
272 Walnut street, above 10th.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Alvan Ackley, after stating he had taken but four teaspoonfuls of Watt's Nervous Antidote, and describing the wonderful effects of each, he says:

GREENPORT, April 1, 1860.

MR. WATTS: Dear Sir—In view of the whole, I think it to be a powerful stimulant to the Nervous System, and an invaluable medicine. It has already relieved me of a certain set of *Nervous Pains*, elevated my spirits, and so far relieved my loins and hip as to enable me to walk fifty per cent better than I did before.

Respectfully yours,
ALVAN ACKLEY.

NEW YORK, 1850.

DR. TALBOT WATTT: Dear Sir—You will pardon the liberty I take in asking of you a very great favor. My husband, Mr. Laurens, has been long afflicted with great *Debility*, for which he purchased a dollar bottle of your Nervous Antidote, and is greatly benefitted by its use, it has done him more good than anything he has taken for forty years. Will you be good enough to send him another bottle, for I don't see how he can do without it. I am, very respectfully,
ELIZA LAURENS.

Please address 249 West 21st street.

ASHLEY FALLS, March 21, 1851.

DR. LAWRENCE: Sir—Your note of enquiry relative to Watts' Nervous Antidote was received last evening, and I cheerfully reply. I have been laboring under a Pulmonary Complaint for some two years, and I feel authorized in saying it has been the means of doing the greatest good, in fact, in my firm belief, of saving my life. Yours, respectfully,
A. WALDEN.

I was afflicted for many years and brought so low by Consumption and severe pain in my limbs, that I believed myself to be at death's door, could not work at my trade for a long period of time, but by the use of Watts' Nervous Antidote, I am now restored to health, and able to attend to my business again.
MARTIN WENTWORTH, 165 Sixteenth st.

Watts' Nervous Antidote has entirely relieved me of *Nervous Debility* and Neuralgia. I think it is all that it is recommended to be. MRS. MOSBY,
86 LeRoy St.

Mr. Laurens called and was told that the *Nervous Debility* was quite cured, and that the name might be used with a great deal of pleasure in recommending the "Antidote to disease." MR. and MRS. MOUNT,
80 Laight St.

I was very *Depressed in Spirits*, was low and weak, unable to do anything, although I have a large family: I have taken Watts' Nervous Antidote, with the greatest imaginable benefit. I am strong, cheerful and my spirits good. I can do my work now better than I have been able to for a long time.
MARGARET MAHON, 180 Prince St.

FOR SALE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
By PARK & WHITE, SAMUEL ADAMS, and all the Druggists in the State.

DIAMONDS, JEWELRY,

AND

FINE WATCHES.

C. WALKER,

No. 50 Montgomery street, corner of Bush,
Mercantile Library Building,
SAN FRANCISCO.

HAS NOW IN STORE, AND WILL KEEP CONstantly on hand, a complete and choice assortment of

FINE WATCHES AND JEWELRY

Selected with care, in New York. with special reference to the taste and wants of Californians, which he will take pleasure in showing to buyers, assuring them that every article will prove as represented, and will be sold at LOWER PRICES than ever before in San Francisco.

Watches Neatly Repaired, Jewels Re-Set,
and all WORK GUARANTEED.

Persons visiting the city, from the interior, will find it to their interest to call as above.

☞ All Orders for Goods in the line of Jewelry, will be faithfully attended to, and promptly filled.

C. WALKER,
No. 50 Montgomery street,
apr5-3m San Francisco.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

HOWE & CO., CORNER CLAY AND SANSOME. Wholesale and Retail dealers in

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

Have constantly on hand the fullest and finest assortment of Groceries in San Francisco, at the lowest rates. apr6-3m

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CALIFORNIA CHEESE DEPOT.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFER FOR SALE THE choicest dairies of Cheese made in the State, including over thirty dairies from

ANTIOCH,
BODEGA,
CONTRA COSTA,
GILROY,
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MARTINEZ,
MISSION SAN JOSE,
PETALUMA, AND
RUSSIAN RIVER.

At prices varying from 12½ cents to 18 cents per pound.

DODGE & SHAW,
apr26 94 Front street.

TRACTS AND BOOKS.

Published by the American Tract Society, are now on hand at the Depository of the San Francisco Tract Society, in great variety, and will be furnished at very low prices. Terms cash. Orders may be sent to Chilion Beach, at the Bible House, on Montgomery street, near Market.
mch1—3m.

Pacific Insurance Agency,

N. E. CORNER CLAY AND BATTERY STS.,

McLEAN & FOWLER, AGENTS,

....AND....

AVERAGE ADJUSTERS,

Offer Insurance in the following well known and responsible Companies:

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Hartford Fire Insurance Co..................Hartford
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Quaker City Insurance Co..................Philadelphia

MARINE.

Quaker City Insurance Co..................Philadelphia
Neptune Fire and Marine Insurance Co...Philadelphia
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All losses, Fire and Marine, in the above Company's paid HERE, as heretofore, immediately upon adjustment.

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☞ Select Fire risks taken in all parts of the State, on application to our Country Surveyors, in their respective districts.

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OFFICE AND SALES ROOM,
Corner California and Front Sts.

Regular Sale days, Monday's and Thursday's at 10 o'c'k.

Special Sales of Horses, Carriages, Household Furniture, Stocks of Goods, Vessels, etc., etc., etc.,

At any time or place to suit the convenience of Consignors. mar15

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Important to the Deaf and Dumb.

DR. PILKINGTON,

Late Proprietor of the Institution for the Deaf at St. Louis, Missouri, and Chicago, Illinois.

HAS ARRIVED, AND MAY BE CONSULTED at the corner of Montgomery and California streets, (Express Building, up stairs,) San Francisco. Early attention is desired.

DEAFNESS, DIZZINESS, EAR ACHE,
CATARRH, NOISE IN THE HEAD,
And all discharges from the Ear, Mouth or Nostrils, [Entirely] Removed.

A number of years of unremitting attention to diseases of the EAR as a speciality, has enabled him to make many improvements in all that has heretofore been known of Aural Medicine and Surgery, and to insure such a degree of success as seems almost incredible. A great number of certificates and testimonials can be seen at his office, from many well known citizens in different parts of the Union. From the afflicted at a distance, a letter of inquiry, enclosing a stamp to prepay answer, will receive immediate attention.

Direct to DR. PILKINGTON,
Feb. 9—3m. Ear Infirmary, San Francisco.

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FIRST CLASS PICTURES, AT
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Over A. Austin & Co's Store, SAN FRANCISCO.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL

AT OAKLAND.

THE SECOND SESSION OF THE PRESENT YEAR will commence on the 18th day of January next, and continue five monts

The Trustees have the satisfaction to announce that the Board of Instruction will be as follows:

REV. ISAAC H. BRAYTON, A. M. Principal.
WILLIAM K. ROWELL, A. M.....Assistant Principal.
with a full corps of thoroughly qualified assistants.

The boarding house will be in charge of the Principal, where the advantages of home are provided for all pupils coming from abroad.

For further information, apply by letter or otherwise to Rev I. H. Brayton, Oakland, Cal.

December 8, 1859. SAMUEL H. WILLEY,
tr Sec'y of Board

OAKLAND DRUG STORE,

BROADWAY NEAR FOURTH STREET,

E. P. SANFORD, - - - - Proprietor.

Family Medicines and Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours. Prompt attention given to orders by Express or Stage.

PHOSPHORUS AND PURE STRYCHNINE in Crystal and Powder. For sale at OAKLAND DRUG STORE.

THE DAVIDSON SYRINGE. The best in use. For sale at
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SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS,

Corner Clay and Battery Streets,

DRAW BILLS OF EXCHANGE AT SIGHT, IN sums to suit, on the principal Atlantic Cities.

ALSO

EXCHANGE ON—London,
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SHIP AND INSURE TREASURE.

Under open Policies in the following named offices in New York.

Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company.
Sun " " "
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And transact a general Banking business.

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apr6-3m

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No. 10 Montgomery Street,
Between Sutter and Market. SAN FRANCISCO.

Ornamental Cornices, Centre Pieces, &c.,
Put up in old or new houses.
Old Ornaments Retouched;
Rooms Whitened or Colored;
Plastering Repaired.

Particular attention paid to the repairing, coloring or whitening of Churches. Country orders solicited and promptly attended to.

☞ All work done satisfactory, and at the shortest notice. jan27-3m

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CAST STEEL BELLS,

FOR

FIRE ALARMS, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, COLLEGES, RANCHES, COURT HOUSES, STEAMBOATS, ETC.

We have in store, and are constantly receiving these celebrated Bells. They are superior in tone, of greater durability, and MUCH CHEAPER than the Composition or Bronze.

Numerous testimonials, American and English, can be seen at our store.

CONROY & O'CONNOR,
Agents for the Manufacturers,
25, 27 and 29 Front street,
march29tf 34 and 36 Pine street.

New York Life Insurance Co.,

NOS. 112 AND 114 BROADWAY.

NEW YORK.

Accumulated Assets, January 1, 1859,

$1,595,901 56

Policies issued for Life, seven years, or one year Premiums Payable Annually, Semi-Annually, or Quarterly. On Policies issued for the whole term of life on which Premiums exceeding $50 are payable Annually, a credit of forty per cent. will be given, if desired, and interest charged thereon.

DIVIDENDS MADE YEARLY

For which scrip, bearing interest, and transferable, is issued when the whole premium is paid in Cash, and carried to the accounts of Policy Holders, to whom credit has been given, and interest allowed thereon, at the next settlement of premium.

POLICIES ISSUED, PAYABLE UPON ARRIVING AT A CERTAIN AGE.	REDUCED RATES OF PREMIUM, TO THOSE INSURING WITHOUT PROFIT.

ENDOWMENTS AND ANNUITIES

FAVORABLY NEGOTIATED.

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COFFIN, REDINGTON & CO., NEW YORK
RICE, COFFIN & CO., MARYSVILLE.

Redington & Co.
Wholesale Druggists
San Francisco.

WE BEG LEAVE TO CALL THE ATTENTION of the Drug Trade in California, Oregon and Washington Territory, to our present complete arrangements for the transaction of the

Importing and Wholesale Drug Business

Having a house in New York, which brings us in direct communication with the principal Importers and Manufacturers of Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, we are enabled to offer inducements to purchasers which cannot be equaled by any other house on the Pacific coast.

We have now in Store the largest and best selected

STOCK OF DRUGS

ever offered for sale in this market, and it is our intention to maintain, by large and regular importations, and by always selling the BEST goods at the LOWEST prices, the leading position which, for ten years past, we have occupied in the Wholesale Drug Business in this State.

Particular attention will be paid to the Mexican and Sandwich Island trade, and we guarantee satisfaction, both in quality and price, to all who may favor us with their orders.

REDINGTON & CO.,
jan6-3m is No. 107 Clay street.



SEED WAREHOUSE.

(ESTABLISHED IN 1850.)

S. W. MOORE,

No. 110 California st., between Montgomery and Sansome.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Has for sale the most extensive variety of **Kitchen, Garden, Field, Flower, Fruit and Tree Seeds** in California, including

20,000 lbs. PURE ALFALFA,

Or Chili Clover Seed, of the new crop. Also, Hyacinths, Tulips, Lilies, and other Bulbous Roots.

THE UNDERSIGNED, FROM HIS LONG EXPErience in the business, and his extensive facilities for procuring his Seed from the best seed growers in the United States, France, and England, is enabled to sell at lower prices than any other house

The Agents of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express are hereby authorized to act as Agents for the undersigned in taking orders for Seeds and receipting for the same.

Orders by mail also promptly attended to. A liberal discount will be made to the trade. Particular attention given to the careful packing of Seeds for shipment. Your early orders are solicited, which shall have immediate and faithful attention.

S. W. MOORE,
Seed Warehouse, 110 California street.

☞ Boxes of Seeds containing 100 papers for retailing, in such assortments as desired, will be furnished.
mch 1.

NATHANIEL GRAY,

UNDERTAKER AND GENERAL FURNISHER.

NATHANIEL GRAY HAS TAKEN that large brick building, 155 Sacramento st., corner of Webb, and is now prepared to furnish everything required for

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

COFFINS, of all sizes and styles.

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THE FARM.

THE FIRE-SIDE PICTURE.

BY F. I. BURGE SMITH.

Grandpapa sits in his old arm-chair
  This bleak and chilly night;
But not a whiff of the frosty air
  Comes into the room so bright.

The coals on the hearth are growing red,
  They burnish the brazen balls,
And shine on the stucco overhead,
  And illumine the snowy walls.

Grandmama knits beside the stand,
  A stocking of blue gray yarn,
While a matronly woman holds in her hand
  A blue gray stocking to darn.

A little child with a merry face
  Has climbed to her father's breast,
And pressing her cheek to its wonted place,
  Is cuddling down to rest.

But the thing of the deepest, purest joy,
  Is the baby, fair and sweet;
The little dimpled baby boy,
  That plays at its mother's feet.

Grandpapa takes his crutches twain,
  For an errand accross the floor,
And hobbling slowly back again,
  Sits down where he sat before.

The baby creeps in its cunning way,
  Till it reaches the old man's knee,
And looking up, it seems to say,
  There's a bond 'twixt you and me.

Your hair is thin, and your head is bare,
  And with toothless gums you eat,
And you use, when going anywhere,
  Your hands as well as your feet.

The meaning, Grandpapa has caught
  Through a secret sympathy,
And he echoes back the baby's thought,
  "There's a bond twixt you and me."

And the little one's simple, childish smile,
  So full of innocent grace,
So free from taint or earthly guile,
  Reflects in the old man's face.

IRRIGATION.

Irrigation, or flowing water over grass lands is but little practiced anywhere in this country. Every one may see an illustration of its benefits in those fields that lie on the lower side of a road, where the path-master has turned the water from the highway on to the adjoining land. Some manure falls in the road, and the soil is pounded up very fine by the continual trampling of feet and the rolling of wheels. This fine dust and manure is carried off by every shower, and spread over the meadow. It is noticed that all along such sluice ways the grass grows very luxuriantly, often lodging. The same thing is often seen about barns and dwellings. Sometimes the barn-yard overflows in very wet times, and wherever the water flows off over the adjoining field, the effect is seen in the increasing luxuriance of the grass through the summer.

The advantages of irrigation have long been understood in England, are beginning to be appreciated in this country. The most astonishing results are recorded from this process. * * * It is the cheapest method of enriching grass lands, securing, under favorable circumstances, four tons of hay to the acre. There can be no doubt of the utility of the measure, where there are small streams running through farms, that can be controlled for this purpose.

The time of this artificial irrigation is from late in the Fall until Spring, when the grass is well started. The dam is constructed and furnished with a gate, which gives the operator the control of the stream. The best time for putting on the water is in rainy weather, when the snow is melting, and the water is muddy. The more muddy the water the more valuable it is for irrigation. The snow and rain water contain an appreciable quantity of ammonia, and this has a surprising influence upon the growth of grass.

Sometimes the bottoms of these artificial ponds are plowed, when they are dry, during the Summer, for the purpose of furnishing sediment to the stream in the Winter. If the pond be but a few inches deep, it is stirred up with a team and harrow, when the gate is hoisted and immense quantities of earth are carried off in this way, and distributed very evenly over mowing fields. It imitates, on a small scale, the overflowing of the Nile or the Mississippi. The great value of intervale land is owing to the annual deposit of mud left upon them by the streams that overflow them. The soil of a small part of the farm is sacrificed to enrich the rest, for the land devoted to ponds can not be used for other purposes. Even the subsoil, especially if it be clayey, has an excellent influence when deposited as a sediment over meadows.

There are thousands of farms all over the country that have streams available for irrigation. Sometimes half the farm is so situated that water can be turned over it. It is one of the most inviting fields of experiment open to the farmers who enjoy this facility. In many cases the streams are so situated that they can be turned over the adjoining acres at very small cost. Four tons of hay to the acre upon land that now grows one, is an object worth looking at.—*American Agriculturist.*

CALIFORNIA BUTTER.

Although we hear much said of our excellent land for grazing, of our fine stock and the profit of stock raising, we hear but little praise of the quality of our butter.—We believe that we do not merit any, for surely, at present, we cannot compare favorably with Eastern dairies. It seems to us that nothing could be more profitable than cheese and butter making in our country; and yet, for more than half the year we are dependent upon the East for both. The ruling price for good butter here, is five-eighths of a dollar per pound, which certainly must give a large profit to the producer. But, as a general thing, our domestic butter is of very inferior quality, and many purchase Eastern manufacture in preference. Carelessness of the manufacturer may account for this unfavorable difference.

In order to make and preserve good butter, several things are necessary to be observed. The stables or yards should be kept dry and clean. The stables should be warm, but well ventilated during the day. The milker should see that the teats are perfectly clean and free from dust, before proceeding to milk. The milk should be carefully strained into shallow pans, the shallower the better, as cream rises better through an inch or two in depth than through a greater. It should be set in a warm but not close room. There should be no vegetable or refuse matter in the room, as cream is easily tainted by vegetable smells.

After churning, the butter should be well and carefully worked, to free it entirely from buttermilk, and salted with the purest and best salt the market affords. If possible, it should be worked again the second day, to make sure of sufficient and even distribution of the salt. Then it is ready for packing; which should be done in sweet, dry stone crocks if possible. It should be packed in layers, three inches thick, with nice, fine salt sprinkled between them to facilitate in extracting for family use. On top of all should be poured a little strong brine, on a fine muslin cloth, which will effectually exclude the air, and covered with a stone cover; it is then ready to sit in a cool place, where it will keep sweet for many months—if not eaten. Cannot our farmers supply our market with good, sweet, wholesome butter the coming season?—*Solano Herald.*

NOTHING BUT A FARMER.

The idea is often expressed that the business of farming requires rather physical than mental activity. The editor of the London Saturday *Review*, after returning from a Cattle Show, gives expression to some reflections on the demands which modern agriculture makes on the mental powers of the farmers, from which we copy a paragraph.

"Mere idlers are not the anxious, cautious heads engaged all the week in manipulating and admiring the scarifiers and reaping machines and steam plows in Baker street. If farming is all that its extant instruments betoken, it is among the most difficult of economical pursuits. The British farmer must be an accountant holding his own against Messrs. Quilter and Ball; for he must be able to get the exact cost of every bushel of corn raised on his fields, and of every beast and sheep consigned to the butcher. He must know what he wins and loses by every acre, and he must be possessed of the natural history of every bushel of manure throughout its career of raw material, grass beef or flour. In other words, the farmer must be a good arithmetician, something of a chemist, not unacquainted with animal and vegetable physiology, a practical mechanician, skilled in at least the theory of several branches of natural philosophy, possessed of that administrative faculty which can rule and abstract subordinates, with moral qualifications, which, to say the least of them, must embrace sobriety, punctuality, quickness, tact, and what is generally known by business habits. If the farmer is not this, he is naught; and the fact that the trade has compelled him to be this, is not the least of its blessings. There is probably no class which the last quarter of a century has so much elevated and refined as that of the British farmer."—*Rural New Yorker.*

SELECTION OF TREES.—A stunted tree should never be planted. Trees two or three years from the bud are better than those of greater age. They should be thrifty, with a clean, smooth bark. The roots as well as the tops are to be regarded. If the trees have been properly cultivated, they will have a large mass of fine, fibrous roots, within two feet of the collar of the tree. These are included in your bargain for fruit trees, and you should insist upon their delivery.

GOOD cheese may be chosen by its smooth coat; if old cheese be rough coated, ragged, or dry at top beware of worms. If it be over full of holes, moist and spongy, it is subject to maggots. If soft or perished places appear, try how deep they go, for the worst parts may be hidden.

SELECTED RECIPES.

SUGAR BISCUIT.—Two pounds of sugar, two pounds of butter, three pints of milk, one pint of yeast, flour to thicken.

JENNY LIND CAKE.—Pound one pound of almonds very fine, and add a sufficient number of yolks of eggs to make the paste of a proper stiffness; add one pound of refined sugar, and five drops of the oil of lemon.

CROWN CAKE.—Ingredients: Three pounds of butter, and three pounds of sugar, beaten well together, three wine-glassesful of liquor, added at different times, twenty-seven eggs, two ounces less than three pounds of flour, three spoonfuls of mixed spices, eighteen drops of essence of lemon, and a small quantity of rose and orange water.

MACAROONS.—Four whites of eggs, eight drops essence of lemon, and a teaspoonful of rose water. Pound some almonds quite fine, and stir in with the other ingredients a sufficient quantity to make a stiff paste. Roll them in sugar.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—Take three quarts of milk to one quart of flour—one-half of the milk to be put on the fire and brought nearly to boiling—then the rest of the milk with the flour, the flour well blended in it—stir into the pot on a slow fire, and keep it boiling for one hour; or until it is as thick as good paste, when you must add a small teaspoon of ginger and salt, and pour into shallow dishes to cool; when it will cut like good jelly, serve up cool with warm milk in winter, or cool in summer.

LEMON PUDDING, WITH PASTE.—Take one pound of flour—well dried and sifted—and add to it a pound of fine white sugar, the rind of a lemon—grated, twelve eggs—the yolks and whites beat separately; then mix all together, and pour it into a dish or dishes, covered with fine pie paste. Bake it half an hour.

POTATOE ROLLS.—Take fine large potatoes. Boil, peel and mash them. Then rub the mashed potatoe through a seive. To each potatoe allow a pint of sifted flour; a table spoonful of strong fresh yeast; a gill of milk-warm water; salt-spoon of salt; the yolk of an egg; and a bit of fresh butter about the size of a large hickory nut. Mix together in a large broad pan the flour, the mashed potatoe, and the salt. Make a hole in the centre of the mixture, and pour into it the yeast mixed with the warm water.—Sprinkle a little flour over the top, and mix in a little from round the sides of the hole. Cover it with a clean towel, and over that a flannel, and set it near to the fire to rise. When the dough is quite light, and cracked all over the surface, knead in the butter and also the yolks of eggs, having beaten them well and add a small teaspoonful of soda disolved in a little warm water. Then divide the dough into equal parts, make it into long-shaped rolls' and lay them in a tin or iron pan sprinkled with flour. Cover them, and again set them to rise in a warm place. When perfectly light, (which should be in about an hour, set the pan into the oven, and bake the rolls brown. They are best when quite fresh. Pull them open with your fingers, and eat them with butter.

TURTLE BEAN SOUP.—Take one quart of beans, lay in soak over night in cold water. In the morning pour off the water, and add fresh—say three pints or two quarts. Let them cook four and a half hours, adding water as it boils away; then strain them through a sieve, slightly pressing them, as when making pea soup; for flavoring, take pepper, salt, and a little whole clove—use meat if you prefer, either a bone cooked or uncooked. When ready for the table, place thin slices of lemon on the bottom of the tureen, and pour the soup upon it; add a glass of wine; toasted bread to be eaten with it; and by some it is considered an improvement to add a couple of hard boiled eggs cut in slices.

OATMEAL CAKE.—Put one pound of Scotch oatmeal, soaking in sour buttermilk over night, the next day rub a quarter of an ounce of carbonate of soda into one pound of fine flour, a little salt, mix in with the oatmeal; roll out any size required, and bake in a moderate oven.

From the Mercantile Gazette and Prices Current.

THE NEW TARIFF ENORMITY.

We lay before our readers to-day, a synopsis of the new Tariff bill of Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, the passage of which through the House of Representatives, was recently announced by Pony Express. From the tone of the Eastern press in reference to this bill, we should infer that its passage as indicated must have given rise to not a little surprise. What its fate in the Senate may be is, of course, a matter of conjecture; yet parties with whom we have conversed, and who seem to be posted in relation to the feeling in regard to it at Washington, express confidence that it will meet the approval of that body.

In this connection it is not our purpose to offer an opinion on the changes of duties which the bill proposes, nor to discuss the merits or demerits of a change from the *ad valorem* system, to one embracing both that and the specific; but to call attention to some of the provisions of the bill, which, as we regard the case, conflict especially with the commercial interests of this coast. The provisions referred to, mainly affect bonded goods, or which may be bonded after the act shall have become operative.

By the 29th section it is provided, that from and after October 1, 1860, all imported goods entered for warehousing, "shall be withdrawn from the warehouse, or public stores, within thirty days from the time and date of entry, for domestic consumption, and the duties thereon shall be duly paid in cash at the time of such withdrawal, or be thereafter prohibited from being withdrawn, except for the purpose of exportation beyond the limits of the United States," &c., "provided, that this section shall not apply to goods, wares and merchandise imported from beyond the Cape of Good Hope, or Cape Horn, until January 1st, 1861.

Now this provision, by virtually abolishing the warehousing system, so far as goods having the privilege of withdrawal for consumption are concerned, vastly impairs the commercial interests of this port. It denies the privilege of a home market for imported goods, unless the duty be paid within thirty days from the date of importation. Goods remaining in bond beyond that period *must* be exported. How long such goods may remain in bond, we cannot perceive that the bill prescribes. If goods are withdrawn for consumption, the duty paid, &c., and it afterwards becomes desirable to re-export such goods, no drawback is allowed, except in the case of repaired or re-manufactured railroad iron, imported for the purpose, and of foreign hemp manufactured into cordage in the United States, and exported as cordage. No choice is allowed; the goods must be withdrawn for consumption, if at all, in the short period prescribed, and if afterwards sold to a foreign market, no restitution of duties is made.

San Francisco was rapidly becoming a distributing point for much of the merchandize consumed by foreign possessions on the Pacific coast, both north and south, as well as the islands of the Pacific, and Asiatic countries. But under this act we could no longer afford to import goods for a prospective market, whether foreign or domestic. It is true, goods remaining in bond may be exported, under the new act, free of duty, but it would tax the importer's ingenuity rather severely, to decide as to what goods should so remain in bond for export, or be withdrawn immediately for consumption. The result would be, that few would be willing to incur the risk of importing largely, and fewer still to hazard consignments to this market, and thus would our growing trade with neighboring Pacific possessions revert to those from whom it has partially been wrested

Nor is the policy of this bill more liberal in regard to merchandize imported under the existing Tariff Act, which may remain in bond October 1st, 1860. No doubt the imports of the United States were vastly swelled under the Tariff of 1857, by the expectation that all goods imported during its operation would be subject only to the duties it prescribed. No matter what the subsequent change in the Tariff might be, such goods would have the privilege of withdrawal at any time within the three years prescribed as the limit of bonding privilege from date of entrance, at no higher rate of duty than that under which they were imported. Indeed, it may be regarded in the light of an implied contract between the Government and the importer. The latter was induced to import more largely than he otherwise might have done, because of this implied privilege. His importations were based upon such an understanding, and any other scale of duties, if enforced in regard to such goods, would go to impair the obligation of a contract. Yet, by section 24 of Morrill's bill, "all goods, wares and merchandize, which may be in the public stores on the day and year aforesaid, (Oct. 1st, 1860,) shall be subject to no other duty upon the entry thereof, than if the same were imported respectively after that date." Whether such goods can be at all withdrawn for consumption, after thirty days from the time when the act shall have taken effect, is left to conjecture; but one point is very plain, that in respect to them, as well as newly imported goods, the duties prescribed by the act of 1857 are abrogated, and the new instituted in their stead.

The effect of the latter feature of the bill would probably be to cause large withdrawals of goods in bond at the date of its passage, so as to escape the enhanced rates, and the possible denial of privilege of withdrawal for consumption after the expiration of thirty days. This would swell the revenue for the time being, and thus accomplish one of the ostensible objects of the bill; but, to our view, this advantage to the public exchequer would be greatly offset by the objectionable features we have pointed out, which could scarcely fail of greatly curtailing importations, and thus lessening the annual revenue arising from this source.

Some other features of this bill we may briefly mention, reserving comment thereon for the present. It provides for the payment of outstanding Treasury notes, and authorizes the President at any time within twelve months, to borrow, on the credit of the United States, a sum not exceeding $21,000,000 or such amount within that sum as he may consider necessary—the Government reserving the privilege, at the end of two years from issue, to call in, upon three months' notice, any amount of Treasury notes authorized by the act that it may be in readiness to liquidate. The stock shall not bear interest exceeding 6 per cent per annum; coupons payable semi annually to be attached to teh certificates; stock and coupons to be transferrable on delivery. Bids for the loan to be tendered under seal, and no stock to be issued at less than its par value.

On these features, as observed, we find no occasion just now for comment. The more startling provisions we have pointed out, and it is those which challenge the most serious attention, particularly on this side of the continent. Whether the danger of its passage through the Senate is so imminent as to warrant remonstrance from our mercantile community, we leave for others to determine. To us it seems, that a portion at least, of our delegation in Congress, must be alive to the injurious workings of such a Tariff on our commercial interests, and that when the bill reaches the Senate, it will find no more decided or powerful opponent, than the late Collector of this Port, Hon. Mr. Latham. It might be deemed advisable, however, for the Chamber of Commerce to give an expression of its views on the subject, which would tend to strengthen the position our Senators may assume in reference to it. The probability is, that the bill will linger in the Senate some time before coming to a final vote, in which case a remonstrance forwarded by Pony Express might prove in season.

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We have also received by recent arrivals some new and desirable patterns of
BOY'S CLOTHING,
Embracing every variety of Material, Style and Fashion. Made expressly for us by our house in New York, to which we would call the particular attention of the Ladies.
LOCKWOOD & HENDRIE, 142 & 144 Broadway, New York.
LOCKWOOD & HENDRIE,
jan6-3m 176 Clay street, San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO
CORDAGE MANUFACTORY.
PRICES REDUCED.

WE HAVE NOW ON HAND 300,000 pounds, and are constantly manufacturing
MANILA CORDAGE AND HAY ROPE,
of all sizes, and to order as wanted.
For sale at NINE to TEN CENTS, according to quantity. TUBBS & CO.,
mar22tf 139 Front street.

1,500
TOBEY & ANDERSON'S
GENUINE
PEORIA STEEL PLOWS!!

THE BEST PLOW IN THE WORLD, AS ATtested by the 5,000 FARMERS who now use them in this State and Oregon. They have been used for years throughout the Western States, where their superiority over all others has long been an established fact. At every Fair, where they have been placed on exhibition, they have been awarded the first premium. The popularity of these Plows has been such as to induce other parties to imitate them. None are genuine unless manufactured by TOBEY & ANDERSON, Peoria, Ill. All sizes of the Peoria, from a No. 5 to cut 10 inches, to a heavy 20-inch Breaking Plow Also, a great variety of outside brands of Steel and Cast Plows, together with a general assortment of HARDWARE and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, all of which will be sold at prices to suit the times by
A. B. SOUTHWORTH,
44 Battery street, between California and Pine,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Also, for sale by dealers generally throughout the State nov10-3m

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her
SOOTHING SYRUP,
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,
which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is
SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.
Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and
RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.
We have put up and sold this article for over ten years, and CAN SAY, IN CONFIDENCE AND TRUTH of it what we never have been able to say of any other medicine,—NEVER HAS IT FAILED, IN A SINGLE INSTANCE, TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "WHAT WE DO KNOW," after ten years' experience, AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILLMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.
This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most EXPERIENCED and SKILLFUL NURSES in New England, and has been used with NEVER FAILING SUCCESS in
THOUSANDS OF CASES.
It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC, and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it the BEST AND SUREST REMEDY IN THE WORLD, in all cases of DYSENTERY AND DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—DO NOT LET YOUR PREJUDICES, NOR THE PREJUDICES OF OTHERS, stand between you and your suffering child, and the relief that will be SURE—yes ABSOLUTELY SURE—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper. Sold by Druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, 13 Cedar Street, N. Y.
PARK & WHITE, SOLE AGENTS FOR THE PACIFIC COAST,
132 Washington Street, San Francisco, Cal.

PHINEAS BANNING,
Forwarding and Commission Merchant,
NEW SAN PABLO and LOS ANGELES
Los Angeles County, Cal.,
AND PROPRIETOR OF
The United States Mail Stage Line
BETWEEN
NEW PORT AND LOS ANGELES,
CONNECTING WITH THE
OVERLAND MAIL CO.'S STAGES,
For St. Louis, Missouri, and Memphis, Tenn.
Passengers by this Line are conveyed on the steamer "COMET" to New Port, which is 18 miles from Los Angeles
At New Port Six Horse Concord Coaches are always in readiness to convey them to Los Angeles.
Particular attention paid to the sale of Lumber, Flour, Barley &c. &c. jan13-1yr

CAST STEEL BELLS,
57 INCHES DIAMETER, WEIGHING 2,676 pounds;
53 inches diameter, weighing 2,135 pounds;
48 inches diameter, weighing 1,532 pounds;
42 inches diameter, weighing 946 pounds;
34 inches diameter, weighing 600 pounds;
33 inches diameter, weighing 558 pounds;
32 inches diameter, weighing 505 pounds;
Together with an assortment of smaller sizes, on hand and to arrive. For sale by
CONROY & O'CONNOR,
Sole Agents for the Manufacturers,
mar29 3mos 25, 27 and 29 Front street.

SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY,
OFFICE 171 1-2 WASHINGTON ST.
OFFICERS:
President .... E. W. BURR
Vice President .... JOHN ARCHIBALD
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OFFICE HOURS:
From 9 A. M. to 12 M., and from 1½ to 5 P. M.
Members can deposit any sum, from two dollars and one half upwards. Dividends declared semi-annually on payment during the term.
Any of the officers will take pleasure in giving further information in relation to the workings of the Society.
Money to loan on city property for one, two, three or four years. oct6

GEO. B. HITCHCOCK,
STATIONER,
AND DEALER IN
Blank Books and Fine Stationery,
Gold Pens and Pocket Cutlery,
Sansome St., between Clay and Commercial,
apr6-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

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SURGEON DENTISTS,
201 Clay street, opposite the Plaza.
SAN FRANCISCO.
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JONES, WOOLL & SUTHERLAND,
LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE STORE,
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Near California street.
ARTISTS' MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS.
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PACIFIC FOUNDRY
—AND—
MACHINE SHOP,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,
ESTABLISHED IN 1850.

THE UNDERSIGNED CONTINUE TO MANUfacture, at the above Establishment, every description of
MACHINERY,
AND OF
IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.
WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF
Howland's Patent Rotary Quartz Mill,
Which have now been thoroughly tested in many localities, and are believed to offer many advantages over any other mill now in use. We also manufacture
QUARTZ MILL MACHINERY
of any other description required;
SAW AND FLOUR MILL MACHINERY
STEAM ENGINES,
Force Pumps, etc., etc.
Quartz Miners can be supplied at short notice with
Screens of any degree of Fineness,
Made from the Best Russia Iron, and in the most perfect manner. We have facilities for furnishing this article to any extent which may be required.
Orders are respectfully solicited for any of the above, or other articles in our line. It is our design to turn out the best work, for which we have facilities at least not inferior to those of any other establishment on the Pacific coast, and at the most reasonable prices.
GODDARD HANSCOM & RANKIN,
Late Goddard & Co.
San Francisco, August 7th, 1858. jan25-3m

FULTON FOUNDRY.
AND
IRON WORKS.
HINCKLEY & CO.,
First street, between Market and Mission streets,
San Francisco,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Quartz Mills, Saw Mills, Steam Engines,
PUMPS, &c., &c.
All kinds of Iron Castings furnished at short notice. Every style of finishing to Iron when cast. Repairing of Machinery neatly done. Pattern making in all its various forms.
Prices Reasonable.
D. B. HINCKLEY, WM. E. WORTH, WM. A. FIELD
jan14 PROPRIETORS.

LEWIS COFFEY & RISDON'S
STEAM BOILER WORKS,
The only Exclusively Boiler Making Establishment on the Pacific Coast. Owned and Conducted by Practical Boiler Makres
ALL ORDERS FOR NEW WORK OR THE REpairing of Old Work, executed as ordered and warranted as to quality; and are prepared to furnish ENGINES AND BOILERS of all size, of California manufacture and warranted.
☞ Old Stand—Corner Bush and Market Sts., San Francisco.
LEWIS COFFEY. jan8-3m J. N. RISDON

FURNITURE AND BEDDING.

JONAS G. CLARK & CO.,
IMPORTERS
AND
MANUFACTURERS
OF
FURNITURE, BEDDING
AND MIRRORS,
128 WASHINGTON STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
WE HAVE NOW IN STORE THE LARGEST stock of Furniture ever offered on the Pacific coast, which we will sell at less prices than it costs others to import.
JONAS G. CLARK & CO.
328 Washington street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 Fourth street, between J and K, Sacramento; Hunter street, between Main and Levee, Stockton; First street, San Jose. dec12

CALVIN NUTTING,
MANUFACTURER OF
BANK VAULTS,
FIRE-PROOF DOORS,
IRON FENCE, STAIRS, RAILINGS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
BLACKSMITH WORK,
94 JACKSON STREET,
One door West of Battery, SAN FRANCISCO
nov3-3m

PIANO FORTES.
WOODWORTH & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
PIANO FORTES,
MELODEONS,
PIANO STOOLS AND PIANO COVERS,
No. 16 Montgomery Street,
Between Sutter and Post.
Exclusive Agents for the sale of the Stodart Piano Fortes and the Prince Melodeon.
☞ PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE. oct27-3m

PIANOS! PIANOS! PIANOS!
HALLET & DAVIS' CELEBRATED Pianofortes.
WOODWARD & BROWN'S celebrated Pianofortes.
BROWN, ALLEN & CO.'S celebrated Pianofortes.
Just received, a fine assortment of Instruments, which we offer at very low rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Old Pianofortes taken in part payment.
Melodeons! Melodeons! Melodeons!
From G. A. PRINCE & CO.
New Music! New Music! Lew Music!
Also, a general assortment of Musical Instruments, Strings, etc. GRAY & HERWIG,
nov10-3m 176 Clay street

FIRST PREMIUM AGAIN,
BEING THE
SEVENTH TIME RECEIVED
AGAINST ALL COMPETITORS!!
R. H. VANCE,
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets
San Francisco.
HAVING AGAIN RECEIVED THE FIRST PREMIUM awarded at the State Fair for the best Ambrotypes and Photographs,—it is guaranteed that all who favor me with a call are sure to obtain better work than can be produced at any other rooms in the State. I would say to my patrons that I am now producing better work than ever, at much REDUCED PRICES, to conform to the times.
Having reduced my prices more than THIRTY PER CENT. no one need hereafter go to second-rate establishments on account of price.
It has been acknowledged by all that during the past SEVEN YEARS I have far excelled all other Artists in California, in the perfection of my pictures, and there are thousands who claim that they are unsurpassed in the world.
Our Plain Photographs have never been equalled, and they are pronounced in the Eastern States to be superior to any taken there or in Europe.
Our Crayon Portraits from miniature to life size can not be surpassed. I have secured the best talent in the State to work them.
Hereafter our India Ink Photographs will be superior to anything in this branch of the art ever before executed in this country. As a warrant for this assertion, I have only to inform the public that I have made arrangements for my India Ink work, with the Nahl Bros., and with Mr. Edouard, (who has recently arrived from Europe,) and who are known to be the best Artists in the State and who have an European reputation.
COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS.
I have received the assistance of two more of the best Artists in the State, in connection with Mr. Wise, whose reputation as an Artist is well known, to color Photographs in oil or water colors. Those wishing Colored Photographs either on paper or on canvass, can hereafter depend upon the perfection of the work with more dispatch than heretofore.
Being the owner of JAMES A. CUTTING'S PATENT RIGHT for atmospherically sealing Ambrotypes, I shall continue to give my patrons the
GENUINE PATENT AMBROTYPES
at the reduced prices. And I would take this method of warning the public against pictures taken at other rooms, called "Ambrotypes," but which are taken upon the cheapest quality of glass, and put up UNSEALED—thus rendering them liable to be destroyed by change of climate, dampness and other accidents to which all the old style Daguerreotypes are liable. All the Ambrotypes taken by me are upon thick Plate Glass, Atmospherically Sealed, and will stand FOREVER.
You have but to ask yourselves the simple question—Which will last the longest, a picture firmly sealed between two glasses, or one exposed to air and dampness? All know that on a picture not sealed, dampness will collect in the space between the two glasses, and passing on to the picture will spot it, and in time wholly destroy it; while on the sealed picture, no dampness can collect, as there is no space between the two glasses.
I have also introduced into my establishment, Stereoscopic Likenesses on glass, the only ones of the kind taken in the State. Also, Stereoscopic Views of the principal places in the State, with forty different views taken in the Yo-Semite Valley, (including its immense water falls of which one is twenty-five hundred feet high,) and of the Mariposa Big Trees, one of which is ninety-four feet in circumference.
Duplicates of the above views can be furnished if ordered.
I have arranged my business, so that hereafter I shall be at my rooms at all times, to attend personally to my patrons; and with the assistance of my operators who have been with me for years, and of the other attaches of my establishment, I can safely guarantee that all who favor me with a call will receive the best of work with dispatch, as I have Four Operating Rooms, and five distinct Lights, which enables me to suit the Light to the various styles of features, by which PERFECT LIKENESSES of all may be obtained, and without detention to my numerous customers, having FOUR TIMES the capacity of any other room in the State.
Remember the Place.
R. H. VANCE,
feb 12-3m. cor. Montgomery and Sacramento sts.

EXCELSIOR
STEAM PRINTING OFFICE.
TOWNE & BACON,
(Late Whitton, Towne & Co.)
PROPRIETORS OF THE ABOVE well known Printing Establishment, take this occasion to inform their friends and the public, that they now possess facilities unsurpassed by any office in the State, for the performance of every style of
PRINTING,
—SUCH AS—

Posters,	Billheads,	Circulars,
Handbills,	Stock Books,	Billets,
Programmes,	Certificate do.,	Labels,
Books,	Bills Lading,	Tickets,
Pamphlets,	Newspapers,	BusinessCards,
Show Cards,	Magazines,	Address do.,
Bills Fare,	Law Blanks,	Blank Books.

And in fact everything that can be printed: and the principal recommendations for their work are the
Low Prices at which it is done, and its Superior Style and Elegance.
They have the advantage of a POWERFUL STEAM ENGINE, and two of ADAMS' PATENT POWER PRESSES for fine book and newspaper work, acknowledged through out the United States to be the
Best Presses for Good Work ever Invented
For book work they possess large fonts of type, most of which is new, by means of which a clearness is given to the print that can never be obtained from worn-out material.
The office is also supplied with a large quantity of ENGRAVINGS, suitable for every occupation and want; which, by judicious use, render work of many kinds far more attractive to the eye and better adapted to claim public attention.
The proprietors are PRACTICAL PRINTERS, and devote their time exclusively to their business—thus guaranteeing those who favor them with orders that their work will be well and promptly done.
Parties in the Interior wishing anything in the way of Printing or Book Binding, can send their orders by Mail or Express, which will receive prompt attention.
Address TOWNE & BACON.

WHAT CHEER HOUSE,
Nos. 117, 118, 119, 121, 123, 125 Sacramento St., and 85, 87, 89 and 91 Leidesdorff St.
SAN FRANCISCO.
FARMERS, MERCHANTS, MINERS, AND ALL others who wish superior accommodations, can always secure them at the
WHAT CHEER HOUSE.
Large additions have been recently made to the buildings of this highly popular house of entertainment, so long and favorably known throughout this and the Atlantic States.
Its location is central, and well adapted to the accommodation of all classes of patrons.
This house is conducted on strictly temperance principles, thereby ensuring to its patrons at all times quiet and good order.
Great reductions have been made in the rates of BOAD AND LODGING.
A large fire-proof Safe is kept in the office for the use of the patrons.
Superior BATHING accommodations connected with the house; also the free use of a large Reading Room and Library.
An Omnibus with the name of the house painted on it, will always be in waiting on the arrival of the steamers, to convey passengers and their baggage to the house, free of charge.
NO RUNNERS EMPLOYED.
BOARD, per week $5 00
BOARD, per day $1 00
LODGING, per week $2. $3. $4
LODGING, per night .... 50 to 75 cts
BATHS .... 25 cts
SHOWER BATHS FREE
R. B WOODWARD,
nov18-3m Proprietor

AGRICULTURAL STORE.
J. D. ARTHUR .... W. N. ARTHUR.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
WASHINGTON STREET, NEAR DAVIS,
HAVE RECEIVED BY LATE ARrivals from the East, and will continue to receive, a LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF
AGRICULTURAL GOODS,
Among which are the following, which will be sold at the
LOWEST MARKET RATES.
Reapers and Combined Machines,
OF ALL THE VARIOUS STYLES:
The Celebrated New York Reaper, cutting from 6½ to 7½ feet swath.
Burrill's, Manny's, Beloit's, Atkins', and all the various styles.
PITT'S THRASHERS,
HALL'S THRESHERS,
ETC. .... ETC. .... ETC.
The subscribers having purchased and made arrangements for a full supply of Agricultural Implements in New York and Boston, they will be
In Constant Receipt of Fresh Goods,
well adapted to this market, by clipper ships arriving during the season, which they can afford and
WILL SELL ON AS FAVORABLE TERMS,
As any similar establishment on the Pacific Coast.
☞ Farmers and dealers will find it to their interest to call and see the subscribers at their Agricultural Warerooms.
JOHN D. ARTHUR & SON,
Nos. 3, 4 and 5 Washington Street,
may5-3m between Front and Davis, San Francisco.

Kearny Street, New Building,
THIRD DOOR NORTH OF CLAY, LOWER SIDE OF PLAZA.
GEO. W. CHAPIN & CO'S
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
—AND—
GENERAL AGENCY.
FIND EMPLOYMENT FOR AND SUPPLY ALL KINDS of help. MEN AND WIVES FOR FARMS, HOTELS AND FAMILIES.

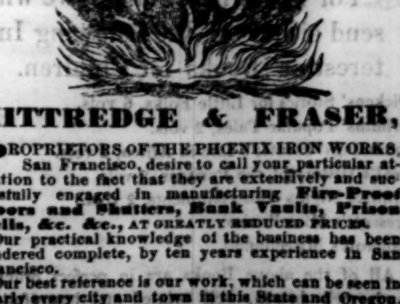
House Servants,	Harness-makers,	Finishers,
Stewards,	Book-keepers,	Coopers,
Farm Hands,	Teachers,	Painters,
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Machinists,	Miners,	Masons,
Cooks,	Laborers,	Bricklayers,
Coachmen,	Gas Fitters,	Plasterers,
Gardeners,	Clerks,	Millers,
Laundresses,	Salesmen,	Brewers,
Sawyers,	Bakers,	Jewelers,
Moulders,	Confectioners,	Engravers,
Seamstresses,	Shipsmiths,	Tailors,
Grooms,	Locksmiths,	Brick Makers,
Florists,	Coppersmiths,	Hostlers,
Teamsters,	Gunsmiths,	Butchers,
Blacksmiths,	Metal Turners,	Dairymen,
Carpenters,	Wood Turners,	Etc., etc., etc.
Boot-makers,	Boiler Makers,	

Chinese Cooks and Laborers supplied.
Also, in connection with the above, a
HOUSE BROKERAGE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
Attend to renting houses, stores, leasing land, &c.
BILLS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED,
GOODS BOUGHT ON COMMISSION, &c.
☞ Country orders, promptly attended to.
mar6-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

HUCKS & LAMBERT,
Patent Anti Friction
AXLE GREASE
FACTORY NATOMA ST
DEPOT 101 JACKSON ST
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TO CAPITALISTS AND OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE WHO CONTEMPLATE MAKING PERMANENT IMPROVEMENTS.

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KITTREDGE & FRASER,
PROPRIETORS OF THE PHŒNIX IRON WORKS, San Francisco, desire to call your particular attention to the fact that they are extensively and successfully engaged in manufacturing Fire-Proof Doors and Shutters, Bank Vaults, Prison Cells, &c. &c., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
Our practical knowledge of the business has been rendered complete, by ten years experience in San Francisco.
Our best reference is our work, which can be seen in nearly every city and town in this State and Oregon. Particular attention paid to orders from the country.
A large assortment of second hand Doors and Shutters constantly on hand, and for sale at very low rates.
172 Battery street, near Pacific,
jan13-3m SAN FRANCISCO

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AND
BRITISH REVIEWS.
L. SCOTT & CO., NEW YORK, CONTINUE TO publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:
1.
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2.
THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig).
3.
THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church).
4.
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal).
5.
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory).
These periodicals ably represent the three great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory, and Radical—but politics forms only one feature of their character. As Organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality, and Religion, they stand, as they ever have stood, unrivalled in the world of letters, being considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader of every class they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature of the day, throughout the world, than can be possibly obtained from any other source.
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THE FARMER'S GUIDE
TO
SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICTLTURE.
By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORTON, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, New Haven. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1600 pages, and numerous Engravings.
This is, confessedly, the most complete work on Agriculture ever published, and in order to give it a wider circulation the publishers have resolved to reduce the price to
FIVE DOLLARS FOR THE TWO VOLUMES!!
When sent by mail (post-paid) to California and Oregon the price will be $7. To every other part of the Union, and to Canada (post-paid,) $6. ☞ This work is NOT the old "Book of the Farm."
Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers,
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.
No. 54 Gold street, New York.

TREMONT HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO.
NOS. 124 AND 126 JACKSON STREET,
Between Sansome and Montgomery,
Half a block west from the Post Office.
THIS HOUSE IS FOUR STORIES, GRANITE Front, Fire-Proof Building, and neatly arranged with single and family rooms, and conducted as a leading Temperance House.
The Tremont Omnibus will convey passengers and baggage to this house Free of Charge.
F. E. WEYGANT, Proprietor

NOTICE.
The subscriber, having sold and leased the Clinton Temperance House, requests persons having baggage or valuables to call on him at the Tremont House and pay charges, or they will be sold at the Clinton Temperance House, on the 20th of February, to close up the concern.
feb3-1y F. E. WEYGANT.

HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
No. 80 and 82 DAVIS STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was the first temperance house opened in the State of California
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was opened with a determined purpose of the Proprietor to establish, against all opposition, a bona fide TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was established as such more than nine years ago, because of the great principle involved.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is a *Temperance House* in all its departments—in all its arrangements—never sacrificing a principle for gain.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE will always be conducted as heretofore—the same peculiar features which have given it such an enviable name will hereafter be strictly observed.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has the patronage of a larger number of families—and ladies in particular—than any house in the State; in that respect its reputation is beyond all competition; and also is patronized by the best and most respectable of the traveling community.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is more extensively and more favorably known than any other TEMPERANCE HOUSE in the world.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has always clean and comfortable beds—is always still and quiet—always free from all disagreeable associations and improper deportment of its guests.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has a larger uninfluenced patronage than any house on the Pacific Coast.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has messengers at all the landings, on the arrival of Steamships and Steamboats, who will take charge of baggage, and render every possible assistance to those who purpose going to the House. A wagon will be in attendance on the arrival of all Passenger-conveyances to the city, and will carry Passengers and Baggage to the House FREE. ☞ Beware of any persons who offer to take you to the House free of charge, unless it be such persons as take you in the conveyance bearing the name—HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE—in painted letters upon its side.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has reduced its prices to the lowest possible rates. The continued support of a hitherto unparalleled liberal public is solicited for the future; who may rest assured that nothing shall be wanting, on the part of the Proprietor, or any attache of the House, to make their stay as pleasant as possible.
A. SMITH, SUCCESSOR TO
ISAAC HILLMAN, ... Proprietor.
jan20-3m

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.
MINER'S FOUNDRY
....AND....
MACHINE SHOP
First Street, between Howard and Folsom,
SAN FRANCISCO.
HOWLAND, ANGELL & KING,
Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Flour, Saw, and Quartz Mill Machinery, &c., Iron and Brass Castings of all kinds.
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